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XXXIII.

From Geneva Over the Alps—Very Much About Switzerland and the Swiss—Some Legends.

THE GORGE DU TRIENT.

A short drive over one of those wonderfully hard, smooth roads that makes carriage traveling in Switzerland so delightful, and we are at the hotel at the Gorge du Trient, whence early in the morning we are to begin the ascent of the mountains. The time before dinner is occupied in an exploration of the wildly picturesque gorge, with its winding foot-bridge built alongside the cliffs, over yawning chasms, around jutting boulders that rise to such a height that the sky seems like a strip of blue ribbon suspended high above our heads. At the bottom of the gorge a mountain torrent, springing from some unknown nook way up the mountain, comes rushing and tumbling down over the jagged rocks foaming and whirling, and dashing its spray high in air as it hurries along to join the Rhone.

The slender bridge, at times hanging apparently without any support over deep pools of water, seems too fragile to bear the weight of a person, and one treads lightly, lest the frail structure give way and he be precipitated into the unfathomable abyss below. The gorge is about three quarters of a mile long and is wierdly picturesque.

A BIT OF CLIMBING.

After dinner, some rash member of the party suggested that we do a little mountain climbing. Then a wager was immediately laid that no one had the courage and endurance to go to the summit of a high peak near by. Of course the challenge was accepted, and the whole party, there were three ladies and five gentlemen, all started to accomplish the easy feat. It looked easy. The path zigzagged up the hill, and was provided with resting places at stated intervals. Nothing could be more delightful than to skip merrily along like chamois clear to the summit. It was all very well for the first few hundred feet, and we laughed and vowed that mountain climbing was not such a terrible affair after all. But at the first resting place two of the gentlemen and one of the ladies announced that they were subject to heart disease and dare not go any farther. They *could* do it, but it was a duty they owed to their families and the world at large not to tempt death.

At the next resting place one of the ladies discovered that she had turned her ankle, and she went back. She danced as briskly as usual, however, at the hotel, that evening.

Another of the gentlemen thought it his duty to assist her down to the hotel. This left but three, who silently lifted themselves up step by step to the next resting place. From this the view was something unutterably grand. The valley sweeping out to the lake, the mountains on the other side, with the clouds kissing their summits, the fleecy white, pink tinged by the setting sun, forming a beautiful contrast to the forbidding black of the rocks, and the dark green of the mountain foliage. One of the gentlemen looked up to the dizzy hight still before him, and remarked that he had seen as much grandeur as he could take in at one time, and down hill he went.

The other and last smiled a contemptuous smile as he disappeared on the zigzag path, and setting his teeth, turned his footsteps upward. He reached the summit, and waving a small American flag (which he always carried about his person), took in the wonderful view and slowly but majestically descended.

I will not say which of the eight reversed and made the ascent. It is a fault, a common fault, in travelers, this bowing of their own achievements, and because one has a command of type and presses I do not see why he should use these facilities to record his own performance. If any one else of the party publishes an account of the excursion I shall use my name in this connection, but never will I write it.

But I—or rather, that is, the one who did persevere to the summit was rewarded with a sight that amply repaid me—or him—for my, or his labor. There at his feet, bathed in the light of the shining sun, was the valley of the Rhone, brilliant with its covering of green, relieved by the silvery river meandering through its center. To the right crossing and cutting off the valley, are the Dents du Midi, their snow covered peaks glistening in the sunlight. It was a magnificent view, giving us a good idea of the glories of nature that were to be unrolled upon on the morrow.

When the Gorge du Trient was organized nature must have been laboring under an attack of cholera morbus.

At some remote period in the history of the earth there was a solid mountain, but some glacier, or earthquake, or other irresistible force cleft it in twain, and the ever present water, nature's slow but exceedingly certain worker, poured into the chasm to finish what the first rude force commenced.

There is a great plenty of water stored away in the mountains, and it has been pouring through this rent in the bosom of the earth, wearing away a few feet here and a few feet there, augmenting in volume as the space for it increased, until it has become a wild, restless torrent, which doesn't dance, but rushes through the rocks, till after its brief attack of delirium tremens it loses itself in the Rhone and finally in Lake Geneva, and becomes as quiet and well-behaved as you could wish.

The scenic artist who painted "The Devil's Glen" in the Black Creek, had doubtless visited this gorge. If devils ever came together in convention, and wanted a place the horrible wildness of which should be absolutely satanic, they could find it here.

The rocks on either hand are nearly 500 feet high, and the ravine twists and turns in every direction, the sides approaching each other so nearly at every turn at their summit that the gorge seems to be but an immense vaulted cavern with an entirely irresponsible torrent of water gyrating through it.

It drops itself down sheer precipices in places 50 feet, and everywhere rushes. It never dances, but rushes with an ugly wicked, vindictive rush, a cruel rush, a resistless force, as if it wanted to catch something in its merciless grasp and toss it against rocks grasp at it when it came back, and hurl it down a dizzy fall of cruel jagged rocks, and shoot it way up the side of the gorge, on other rocks, and finally release it when pounded to a jelly, in the river below.

This water is well-behaved enough when it reaches the river, but up here in the gorge it is the wildest, most cruel, most devilish and wicked water I ever saw.

Niagara impresses one with its calm, resistless strength. Minnehaha is beautiful enough to induce one, almost, to go over it, but this torrent in the gorge has strength only. It is a fiendish, impish body of water.

It is not utilized. Its only use is to support a very good hotel, the venerable party who takes a franc for admission to it, and several shops devoted to selling "souvenirs" to tourists. These are the only wheels this water power turns. About 100 people make a comfortable living from the gorge, and they no doubt esteem it highly.

THE LEGEND OF THE GORGE.

Of course the gorge has its legend. Every well regulated gorge in Switzerland as well as every other country in Europe has a legend, done into the most atrocious English, and execrably printed which you can purchase of the local guide for what is equivalent to 10 cents American money. I doubt not that Switzerland has a legend-factory running somewhere, which turns them out to order. People go several times, you see, and they want a new legend every time.

This legend accounts for the formation of the gorge, and I spent an entire night getting it into understandable English. It runs thus:

Way back in the dark ages, when the devil was in the habit of coming in person to transact his business with men—and women, there was no gorge at all. The mountain was shaped not as it is now, but was a respectable mountain, with a properly conducted stream dancing down its side. This stream turned two mills, one owned by a very nice miller named Balthazar, and the other by a very wicked miller named Caspar.

Balthazar had the respect and esteem of his fellow man while Caspar was universally detested. He was a griping, grasping man, who took double toll, and was as avaricious as a grave-yard. Balthazar on the other hand was beloved by everybody, because he was good, and, because he was good he was very poor. Caspar had succeeded in buying up his notes and he held a claim on his mill, which he desired to get out of the way as he wanted no competition, but Balthazar kept right along, for he had friends somewhere who advanced money to him so that he could keep up the interest, and defy the enemy.

Caspar tried every way to get rid of his competitor, but he could not, and he chafed under it. He dwelt upon it so long that it became a mania with him. How to crush Balthazar and have the sole privilege of plundering the people was the thought with him by day and night.

One Spring he bought more of Balthazar's paper, but, to his chagrin, Balthazar came around promptly and paid it the day it was due, and Caspar found himself foiled again.

And so that night when he was pacing his room and fretting and fuming about his disappointment, he remarked to himself mentally—a very dangerous thing in those days—that he would give his soul to be relieved of this popular rival.

No sooner thought than done. The archdemon appeared in person, and Caspar did not seem to be surprised.

"Are you in earnest, Herr Caspar?"

"Indeed I am. That man is poison to me. I must get rid of him and his mill."

"Very right. You can do it, but you know the terms?"

"Certainly. You remove the mill, you ruin Balthazar, and after a time I become yours, I sign an article of agreement, writing my name in my own blood. That's the regular thing, I believe?"

"You are right, old man, right as a trivet. Sign here."

And he produced the document which he had with him. It stipulated that Balthazar's mill was to be utterly destroyed, and Caspar's not injured, and that things should be so fixed that Caspar's would be the only respectable water power possible on the mountain.

As a consideration for this friendly service, Caspar was, after 20 years of milling with no competition, to yield himself gracefully to the demon, body and soul.

Caspar whipped off his coat, cut his arm for blood and signed.

The devil disappeared in a clap of thunder leaving a perceptible odor of brimstone in the room, and Caspar went calmly to bed.

The next morning he heard that an immense stream of water had burst out of the mountain below his mill, and that it had swept poor Balthazar's property entirely away—that not a vestige of it was left. He smiled grimly, doubled the size of his toll-dish and went about his business.

Twenty years later, to the minute, the devil appeared and demanded his pay. But he did not know Caspar. He had been thinking the matter over for some two years, and being naive and hearty, had no idea of going at all, and especially of going where he had rashly ticketed himself. He had consulted an abbott of rare power in such cases, and the abbott had shown him how to evade the contract. The writer of the legend does not state just what this was, but it was sufficient.

Caspar declined to fulfill his contract and the devil saw he was foiled. He recognized the superior power of the abbott, but he couldn't help himself. He merely lashed his tail around, and smiling sarcastically, remarked:

"Very good, my fine fellow, you have won the first point in this game, but I shall proceed to show you that there are things over which the abbot has no control. Good night."

He rolled out into the night, Caspar jeering him. He jeered too soon. For just then there came a horrible darkness, with terrible thunder and flashes of frightful lightning, and the mountain was rent in twain, and Caspar's mill with himself and his live stock all went down into the chasm, and the Gorge du Trient was made.

Caspar's body was found in the river below with ugly marks about the throat, with the debris of his mill. There was not a splinter left of anything.

This is the legend. I don't believe it for several reasons.

If the devil had sufficient knowledge of the intention of men in advance to bring with him a contract all drawn up, (which must have cost him some trouble unless he kept them printed in blank) he would also have known that Caspar would outwit him in the end.

If he had the power to catch Caspar by destroying his mill by splitting the mountain, he had the same power before, and was just as sure of the miller before as after this exhibition of his power.

Going through all this rigmarole of signing and making contracts would be totally unnecessary. Satan is supposed to be cunning. What sense was there in laying traps for Caspar when Caspar was doing his level best to get to him anyhow? Had he let him alone Caspar would have come to him of his own accord.

And then splitting a mountain to catch one miller would be something like firing a columbiad at a cock sparrow. It would be a great waste of ammunition. He could safely have depended upon Caspar's own toll dish.

He may have made the gorge knowing it would be used, as time rolled on, by guides and hotel keepers, but the legend of the miller will not do.

However, it is the legend of the place, and so I have to give it. The only lesson I can draw from it is not a good one. The virtuous Balthazar lost his property just the same as the wicked Caspar, and as he probably starved to death immediately, while Caspar had a good time for 20 years. His virtue counted him nothing, so far as this world goes, I have found that out, however, in my own experience.

THE LEGEND OF THE ROCK.

In every country in the world that has rocks, there is some frightfully high ones from which a great many years ago a maiden leaped. Indian maidens were addicted to this in America, and so were maidens in Switzerland.

You are compelled to climb to the very top of the mountain on one side of the gorge to see the place where a maiden threw herself over. The guide said she was crossed in love by her parents, while our landlord had it that she was deserted by her lover. Thus you had two stories at the price of one, and could believe which you chose.

Tibbits looked calmly down the frightful chasm.

"The maiden leaped from this spot?"

"Yes, sare."

"How under Heaven did she *ever* get back!"

"She did not get back."

"Did she hurt herself?"

"Hurt hairself! It ees five hundred veet to ze bottom. How could she fall five hundred veet and not hurt hairself?"

"Five hundred feet! Well, I should say it was rather risky. What did the old fool do about it?"

He wanted to know all the circumstances, but the information of guides on such subjects always ends with the blood curdling tragedy. They know nothing of what happened after the girl took the fatal plunge.

OVER THE ALPS.

The road from Vernayaz leads through a number of pretty Swiss villages, whose peculiarly built stone houses contrast strangely with the pretentious edifices of the towns and cities we had just left. The one narrow street through which the carriages passed is filled with queerly dressed people, to whom the passing of a tourist party is about the only event that relieves the dull routine of their monotonous lives.

Near Martigny we pass an old dilapidated castle, that 700 years ago, was the stronghold of Peter of Goodney, who ruled with an iron hand the people in the neighboring Cantons.

Now we leave the valley of the Rhone and begin in earnest the ascent of the mountains.

It is hard to realize that horses and carriage can make their way over these great towering mountains. Apparently they are as inaccessible as the clouds that float lazily above them. But we bowl along the hard white road at a rattling pace and are soon at an elevation from which the villages in the valley below look like toy towns. The road is a continuous letter Z, winding up the side of the mountain, each tack bringing us higher and higher.

The air is clear and dry, so that at each turn in the road a wonderful view is afforded. Across the valley are seen well cultivated farms, with men and women hard at work in the harvest fields. Further down is a grove, the green foliage standing out in bold relief from the golden fields of grain that surround it, while above towers an old ruined church, its cold, gray color softened and subdued by the ivy that nearly covers it.

There is a feeling of exhilaration as we mount higher and higher. All thoughts of worldly cares are thrown to the winds and we revel in the delights of this new and wonderful experience. We almost envy the Swiss peasant as he cuts the sweet smelling grass high up the mountain side. We are tempted to stop and visit some of these ugly chalets, with their stone anchored roofs, which looked like miniature bee hives from the valley below. We want to do almost anything to give vent to the superabundant supply of animal spirits this clear and bracing air produces.

GRIEVOUS DISAPPOINTMENT.

We were subjected, however, to many grievous disappointments. We expected the moment we struck the Alps to see the graceful chamois, leaping from crag to crag, the Alpine hunter, dressed in knee breeches, with a pointed hat and parti-colored ribbons wound around his stockings. We kept sharp look-out for the Swiss maidens with their broad brimmed hats, and picturesque short dresses, and above all we hungered for a sight of a Swiss chalet, one of those delightfully beautiful and picturesque houses all angles and gables and things of that nature, which we all have admired at Long Branch, and other watering places in America.

We saw no chamois, either leaping from crag to crag, or in any other business. If there are any chamois they manage to keep themselves in very great seclusion.

There being no chamois it follows as a matter of course, that there are no Alpine hunters after them, for the Alpine Swiss don't go about posing in picturesque garments for the benefit of tourists. Not he. He keeps himself busy in his shop, making carvings of wood, which he sells to the tourists, and he isn't picturesque either. He wears shocking bad clothes, just about the same that poor people wear the world over, and poverty is scarcely ever picturesque.

The smiling Swiss maiden is also a myth. Those we met on the roads were anything but pretty, anything but smiling, and anything but pleasant to look at. They were, as a rule short, dumpy young ladies, with either bare feet or feet in wooden shoes, carrying enormous loads. Their mothers following them, also carried a heavy load of grass or wood, and she and the mother was generally ornamented with an immense goitre which hung down from her neck in a particularly disagreeable prominence.

THE GOITRE.

This disease is fearfully prevalent in these mountains, almost every other woman of age having it. I don't remember seeing a man with it, nor a very young woman, but it is almost the rule in some nothing, in women of 40 and over.

Physicians do not pretend to cure it, and so it hangs and grows, and the neck swells and swells, till the goitre becomes an immense bag.

It is a singular dispensation. Why should it be the exclusive property of women? It doesn't make much difference how a man looks, and the Swiss women, worked to death as they are, have little enough beauty at best, and with all these disadvantages to hang a goitre upon their necks is burdening them a trifle too much. Still so much do they love their mountains, that they would stay among them if their necks should enlarge to the degree of requiring wheelbarrows to carry them comfortably.

The Swiss chalet is another disappointment. We expected to see the mountains dotted all over with those beautiful houses, all gables and dormer windows, picturesquely painted in all sorts of gay colors, such as we see in the theaters.

Such a house with a pretty peasant girl in short dress with gay colored stockings, and a simple but very sweet bread straw hat, and a few dozen of chamois leaping from crag to crag, would make a very pretty picture and one worth going a long way to see.

As we were disappointed in the chamois and the maidens, so were we in the Swiss houses. There is everything in them but beauty. They are just about as beautiful as a Western grain elevator or a Quaker meeting house. There is enough timber in them—each stick crossing the other in a most unnecessary way, and there are gables and dormer windows and all that, but they are put together in a most unsatisfactory way, if beauty is what you are after. They are absolutely shapeless. The roof is burdened with layers of stone to keep it on in the high winds that prevail, and they are invariably weather beaten, dingy, and altogether unsatisfactory.

In one end of these uncouth dwellings the family resides, and the work is done, and in the other the cattle are stabled, in what in America we use as a barn. The cattle, the pigs and the poultry are all stabled conveniently, only a thin wall separating them from the women and children.

THE CHALETS.

It must be confessed that the residence of the hideous building is kept very clean and very nicely, for your Swiss housewife is a good one, but the proximity to the stock would not be considered pleasant in any other country. They cannot plead lack of land for thus crowding together, for these mountains are immense, and very sparsely settled. It is so arranged probably for convenience.

Inasmuch as the traveler through Switzerland is always disappointed in the matter of chamois, picturesquely clad and pretty girls and Swiss chalets, I insist that the Government should furnish them. It is a matter for National action. The Government should breed chamois and train them to skip from crag to crag, it should maintain a force of chamois hunters, such as we see in pictures and at the theater, to hunt them, and it should have pretty girls dressed as we were led to expect to see them, at regular intervals, even if it should import them from Paris, and it should build on each Alpine pass at least a dozen chalets of the regulation style.

Then tourists would be satisfied, and invest more liberally in wood carvings and music boxes, and would be more content with having got the full worth of their money.

The principal industry on the mountains is cheese and selling refreshments to travelers. The travelers stop and drink wine every time possible, for the purpose of improving their taste in wines, which affords a very respectable revenue to the inhabitants along the roads.

The cattle in the Spring are driven to the very summits of such of the mountains as are not tipped with snow, in the little valleys of which a very sweet grass is found, which makes a cheese almost as good as the imitations that are produced in various sections of America. The people live upon a tolerably bad cheese, very bad bread, and still worse wine, and when one looks at the almost absolute sterility of the soil, the wonder is how they get enough of that to sustain life.

POVERTY AND CONTENT.

But they do. It takes very little to sustain a mountain family in this country. The women don't wear gaiters with high heels at $10 a pair—wooden shoes, a pair of which lasts for several generations, does them, if indeed they do not go barefooted, which in the Summer is the prevailing fashion. Their clothing is substantial, though very coarse, and they don't go to the opera or operas, or have any of the expenses of a more luxurious civilization, they get on very well, and seem to be happy. As it is a day's journey down a mountain to a village where there is anything to buy, they don't buy very much; and as their little land furnishes all they can eat, drink and wear, they are just as rich as Rothschild, every bit. It isn't what you want that makes you rich, it is what you don't want. The mountain Swiss don't want anything, and they have it. Therefore they are rich. Their Government doesn't bother them with taxes, to any extent they don't require daily newspapers, or magazines, or anything of that kind, and so they live on the next thing to nothing, a long time and die at the end of it, when they have just as much as anybody.

As quiet and stagnant as is the life of a Swiss family, don't make the mistake of supposing them to be either unintelligent or stupid. They are well educated, and in every one of these ugly houses there are books and books that are used. They keep themselves posted in everything that is going on in the world outside their intelligence being a month or such a matter behind the rest of the world, but they get it, and they understand it when they do get it.

A sturdy race they are, and the world knows and appreciates them. There is scarcely a battle-field in Europe upon which they have not bled, and though subjected to the stigma of being hirelings and mercenaries, they have never proved false to the side they hired to. They do not scrutinize the cause they fight for very closely, unless it be their own, but when once enlisted they can be depended upon to the death.

Thousands of them are coming to the United States, and I wish every one of them could be multiplied by a hundred. They make excellent Americans, and we can't have too many of them.

NOTE—In the next issue of the BLADE I shall pay my respects to a large number of correspondents who take exceptions to my views upon the Irish question. There are too many for one issue, but they will all have their turn.

Fashion Notes.
New York Tribune.

Low coiffures remain in favor.
Gold jewelry is going out of fashion.
Few muffs are carried this Winter.
Shrimp pink feathers trim black bonnets.
Curtain-like paniers drape new French dresses.
English homespun is the stylish cloth for ulsters.
Pompadour is a new fabric for making bonnets.
Silver necklaces are worn around high lace ruches.
Two valances of lace trim the front of trained dresses.
Worth ruffling for the neck has triple plaitings of lace.
White moire or satin basques are worn with tulle skirts.
Hammered gold lace pins are studded with colored stones.
A silver monogram is used as a brooch with morning dresses.
Byron collars of Valenciennes lace are new and stylish.
Wide collars and cuffs of crocheted lace are worn by children.
Rings for the little finger are in great favor with young ladies.
Cable plush, with a cord between plush stripes, is a novelty.
Invisible green is the fashionable color for tailor made cloth suits.
Embroidered velvet tea cozies, thickly wadded, are sold for $10.
Embroidery on the fabric is the trimming for cashmere dresses.
Breakfast caps of silk muslin have bows of plush ribbon for trimming.
The Marguerite corsage, with round half low neck, is worn by young ladies.
A green velvet corsage and train is worn with white and gold brocaded satin.
The three feathers of the Prince of Wales is a favorite design on brocaded satins.
Trifle work of beads trims bonnet crowns with large beads to match on the brim.
Black balayeuses of lawn and lace supersede white lace pleatings in dark dresses.
Colored stones, mounted with diamonds, are more fashionable than entire sets of diamonds.
Handkerchiefs of white pongee, hemstitched, are worn inside the neck of fur cloaks, to protect the skin from the dye of the fur.
Cameo glass, with two or three strata of colors cut in designs of flowers and vines, is the choice novelty for ornamental plates, jugs and vases.
Square neckerchiefs of colored lawn, lavender, blue or rose, are edged with the new Valenciennes laces that have small figures and feathery edges.

For the Blade.

STRUGGLING AND STRIVING.

BY ROBERT F. DOTY.

When the storm is wildly raging,
And the heart is faint with fear,
Should we ever cease in hoping
For some sunshine bright and clear?
Should we languish as in prison,
Showing wrecked and blasted hopes,
Should we battle with the fierceness,
In the fierceness of its scope?

Oh! the heart I know is lonely,
Lingering on with doubts of Life—
Oh! 'tis hard to labor, surely,
When the world is one of strife;
Hard to beat back coming billows
That are gaining day by day,
And when reaching us will drift us
In the whirl of their mad play.

'Tis hard, they say, to struggle,
And to struggle long and deep,
Hard to battle with the demon,
Hard to sow and never reap!
Hard to labor on the highway—
Hard to labor and not rest,
But, may hap, before our ending,
We may doubly yet be blest.

We may hope to gather fruitage
In the future of our life;
We may stoop to gather thistles
In the hardest days of strife.
Yet it may not be forever,
As has been the busy past;
Let us hope, then, that our pleasures
May remind us of the last.

Diamond Cross, I. I.

Written for the Blade.

THE TAKING OF FORT DONELSON.

The Share the 11th Illinois Infantry Had in the Work.

GEORGE D CARRINGTON CO. B, 11TH ILLS. INF.

After taking Fort Henry, we marched over to Fort Donelson. The little Town of Dover on the Cumberland River, was completely fenced in by rifle pits, breast works and batteries, besides the water batteries guarding the approach by river. We took our position on the extreme right, being the right regiment of the second brigade, the first brigade to the right of us. The 31st Illinois Infantry—Col. Logan, was the left of the first brigade, and our right rested on their left. Taylor's battery was to our left. We were in line and sheltered from the Rebel fire by a line of hills thickly covered with a growth of jack-oak timber. The night of the 14th of February snow fell about two inches or more. We were aroused at 2 o'clock in the morning by sharp picket firing, threw off our snow covered blankets and the chill morning air penetrated our very bones. We formed in line, but the firing slackened, so we started fires down under the hill and gathered around them, but another spurt of firing brought us into line again. About daylight we made coffee and distributed it, as the men stood in ranks. Shortly after a close quick volley came, striking down five men of Company K, the extreme left. This was the first time we had stood in line of battle and faced death. I looked at those men. There they lay on the snow just as they had fallen. Were they dead? Yes. I could hardly realize it, they were so still, the wind scarcely stirred the capes of their coats; they were so motionless, they moved not. Yes, these men were dead, struck down by the first volley; never fired a shot themselves. What a feeling crept over me. This was war in earnest.

SCATTERING FIRING

now commenced off to the right and in our front. Finally we got to work. Pretty strong musketry began to roar all along our front, and far to the right. The right regiments were gradually forced back by the pressure of the Rebel infantry, and the firing drew nearer, showing our lines were giving way. Swartz's battery of six guns was taken. On they come and struck the Thirty-first Illinois. I leaned on my musket and watched the Thirty-first boys fight. Taking their colors for a center they gathered around the flag and hung to it as long as they had ammunition, encouraged by Col. Logan's highly expressive and forcible language. The brave Colonel swung his sword and closed them up, being himself wounded in the arm. Finally, their ammunition gone, they gave way and fell back under cover of the next line of hills. Then the enemy's undivided attention was turned upon us. We in the meantime had kept up our share of the racket, the boys falling continually. "Close up" was the word. About the hardest thing I know of in battle is to take a fallen man's place, to step up and fill a gap in the ranks that was made there by the fatal bullet. While looking at Logan I was standing in the line of file closers.

Alexander Hess, on one knee in the rear rank in front me, was hit in the shoulder, the bullet went clear through and lodged in the skin of the blade. He looked at me, put his hand to his shoulder, turned and walked out of the ranks without a word, and I saw him no more. Shortly after this we were all busy. I did not hear a man groan or cry with pain that day. The wounded walked or crawled away down the hill, and the dead lay where they fell. Joe Walker, of our company, was the first one killed. He received a bullet through the temples, and, with a cartridge in his teeth, fell over on one of the boys. He dragged upon his coat. We dragged him a little to one side or down the hill and turned our attention to the work in front.

THE CONSTANT "SPANG, SPANG,"

of the muskets on the damp, frosty air, blending with the roar of Taylor's guns, and the heavy thunder of the water batteries and Uncle Sam's gun boats, made a noise that was deafening. Round shot would pass over our heads, cutting down timber far to the rear. The snow was trodden down and stained with the crimson life blood of very many of our brave boys.

We closed up, keeping the colors for our center, and by doing so left a gap between and the next regiment to our left. It was now noon and they were pressing us sorely. We had orders sent to give way and fall back, but the messenger never reached us, none of us thought of anything else but to hold the position at any and all hazards. The fact is we did not know enough of war to run away. By 2 P. M. Forrest's Cavalry cut out and got away through the gap in the lines. The Rebel infantry at the same time charged us, and they were so earnest in the matter that we broke and got over the next hill without stopping to consider the order of our going. However we brought our bullet slitted flag with us—don't forget that fact, (the color bearer hit three times and down but not dead.) I looked back once, and there on the crest of the hill we had so long defended, the Rebs stood shoulder to shoulder, and every man in the set of firing. Bullets cut the snow at my feet, cut off twigs and branches about my ears, one went through my overcoat and bruised the point of the hip bone, not even breaking the skin, but I never stopped until over the hill and out of reach of the fire. Here was a sight never to be forgotten. Wounded men, and others, all moving slowly and sullenly, one man between two, some limping, some bare headed and holding a wounded hand, nearly every man and boles in his clothes. We passed a farm house full of wounded; there was a fine spring of clear water, well do I remember that. Further on we stacked arms and made fires for the night. 116 of us and part slightly wounded. In the morning we numbered over 700. However our holding the ground so stubbornly checked the enemy and saved others. The Rebels plundered our dead and took some prisoners; then fell back into their entrenchments. Next morning at sunrise the white flag was flying on their works, and they surrendered. I went back to the field to find if possible my knapsack and blanket. I found a dead man rolled up in them. My drum the morning before was covered with snow and that was the last I ever saw of it. The wounded had lain all night in the snow, and were suffering severely. We relieved them as fast as possible. John Coffee, an Irishman of our Company, used to be always on extra duty; cause, he could obtain whisky when no other man could, and he used to say,

"WHEN THE BULLETS DO BE FLYIN'

where will your extra jity man be thin?" I found John wounded and suffering considerable pain. "Well, John, what can I do for you?" (his voice was thick and his lips blue) "Oh, me Arrium and me side! Could you git me a wee drop of whisky?" Yes indeed? I procured a tin cup full of good strong commissary, and he drank it. There never was a drink of whisky that did a man so much real good as that, and he never forgot it, either. We finally got him off the field. Two months after he came back to camp to get a discharge, his arm hanging useless by his side. We buried 78 men in one grave, where they fell, and the next Fall we stopped there long enough to build a fence around the graves and left them in as good shape as possible. We also visited the farm house and spring. A woman there told us that the horrid smell of blood, powder and wounded men could never be got out of the house especially up stairs, but we drank of that sparkling water and ate peaches all the same.

Our Captain was killed, our First Lieutenant was wounded—shot through the head back of the eyes, and walked off the field, lived to go home, and died there. The Second Lieutenant, musket ball flattened between his eyes. First Sergeant wounded and taken prisoner. All the other non-commissioned officers also wounded. Color Corporal of our Company shot through both arms, carried the colors after that all through the war.

We were in what you might call a tight place, but we held the position as long as possible, and some of our comrades hold the same ground yet. The trees and bushes were cut and splintered, and good sized saplings were cut down by musket balls alone. It is curious how a man clothed with a little brief authority will insist on men getting into line and ranks, when he knows it is dangerous to life and limb, but men generally respect and obey such a man, especially when he has a large sized Colt's revolver in each hand. I have seen them go along in the rear of regiments in battle line to verify the ranks.

For a week or more after we got into camp at Dover the rustle of a dry leaf would startle one as though it was a bullet whistling past. I suppose other soldiers have experienced this.

American English.
New York Times.

Of Americans in England, Mr. Wiuans is by far the most lavishly expensive. He pays $50,000 for deer forests in Scotland, and in London he lives in a palatial abode on Carlton House Terrace. His neighbor there is Mr. Russel Sturgis of Baring Brothers, who also lives very handsomely and exercises a splendid and most refined hospitality. Mr. Sturgis has besides a charming retreat a few miles from London. Sir Curtis Lampson, the only American citizen who has received hereditary honors from the British crown, has a fine house in Eaton square, where for years Mrs. Peabody lived with him. He also owns a delightful country seat near Brighton and has a forest—for he is devoting so dear stalking—in Scotland. It is curious to note how much more Anglicized the American long resident in London becomes than does his British brother settled here becomes Americanized. Those children, for instance, of Mr. Russell Sturgis and Sir Curtis Lampson, who have been bred in England, look upon it as entirely their home. The sons have been sent to schools and colleges there and there formed their life's friendships. The daughters marry Englishmen. Mr. Russell Sturgis' daughter married the eldest son of the late Sir Hamilton Seymour; Miss Lampson is the wife of Mr. Locker, well known for his *vers de société*, whose mother was Lady Augusta Stanley's sister. Affluent English people settled here are, with their children, frequent visitors to the old country, but Americans settled in England become very rare visitors here, and their children usually grow up in all respects English, with, generally, Conservative political tendencies.

A Heinous Crime.
Oddities of the Law, Heard.

Lord Kenyon thus addressed a dishonest butler, who had been convicted of stealing large quantities of wine from his master's cellar: "Prisoner at the bar, you stand convicted, on the most conclusive evidence, of a crime of inexpressible atrocity—a crime that defiles the sacred springs of domestic confidence, and is calculated to strike alarm into the breast of every Englishman who invests largely in the choicer vintages of Southern Europe. Like the serpent of old, you have stung at the hand of your protector. Fortunate in having a generous employer, you might, without dishonesty, have continued to supply your wretched wife and children with the comforts of sufficient prosperity, and even with some of the luxuries of affluence; but, dead to every claim of natural affection and blind to your own real interest, you burst through all the restraints of religion and morality, and have for many years been feathering your nest with your master's bottles."

Misunderstood Him.
Detroit Free Press.

A half drunken man was yesterday hanging to the City Hall fence when a benevolent-looking pedestrian halted before him and said:

"I am truly sorry to see you in that condition."

"Yesh—bad condishun," replied the inebriate. "'M to fur gone t'walk 'ome, an' not drunk nuff to be locked up."

"It's a shame."

"Shame! You bet it ish! Here I'm only half drunk an' dead-broke!"

"Are you out of money?"

"Ouz of money? Course I am! 'Spose I'm putting off this drunk to go to a funeral? Dosn't hurt my feelings if you can't help me!"

It's Effectual.
Chicago Tribune.

A few days ago a barber offered a reward for something that would instantly remove superfluous hair. Among the answers was one forwarded by a gentleman in Kingston. We give it:

"Undertake to kiss a woman against her will.

A "Wilde" Agony.
New Haven Register.

A new agony is for a girl to buy a 36-cent tambourine, paint a sunflower in one corner and a pond lily in another, and hang it up on the wall as a decoration. This signifies: "Art and music have joined hands, let 'em jingle."

For the Blade.

BLUE EYES.

You might meet her daily, and never have guessed
But she was a girl much the same as the rest;
And yet, when she looked up, half bashful, half sly,
You read "danger ahead" in her bonny-blue eye.

Nor was she the sort that attracts a man much
With an eye after beauty, or dresses or such.
Yet somehow one "brought you," one couldn't tell why,
With the mischief that laughed in her bonny-blue eye.

I met her, and something seemed whispering the while:
"Beware, there's a snare in each bright, winning smile.
As you hope to be happy, shun danger and fly,
There is death to your heart in each glance of her eye.

But that was the season of folly and youth,
When girls were all angels and love was all truth.
As well might you ask the stars down from the sky
As me to say 'No' to that bonny blue eye.

Yes, Mary, it's fifty two Summers since then,
Our daughters all married, our sons are all men.
The day is fast waning for you, love, and I,
But there beams, as of old, the soft light in your eye.

Ah, boys, if you'd wed, take an old man's advice,
Though beauty to wedlock your heart may entice;
Look out for a girl half bashful, half sly,
With a world of fun in the glance of her eye.

LONGFELLOW AT HOME.

What a Guest of the Poet Heard and Saw at his Residence.

From the Washington (D. C) Post.

One day last September I had the honor of being entertained by Mr. Longfellow at his quaint and beautiful Cambridge home. Walking along the quiet village street, Sir Charles Dilke's words slip into the mind—"the classic repose, the air of study which belong to Cambridge." The rambling old fashioned yellow house, where Mr. Longfellow dwells, presently comes in view, surrounded by an ancient but beautifully kept garden. There is a delicious flavor of antiquity about the place—it is the home that a gentle and contemplative soul would seek, but its strong and subtle charm is that it shelters Longfellow—so dear to us is the poet of our hearts. It has around it some noble trees—those aristocrats of the soil—and the common ality, the vines and shrubs, in lush green tees and luxuriance. Before the house stretches a meadow, owned by Mr. Longfellow, that extends to the River Charles—the river that has inspired some of his finest lines. The house itself is rich with reminiscences. It was built in 1759 by Col. John Vassall, a Royalist, who fled to England and whose property was confiscated and Gen. Washington, riding into Cambridge at the head of his staff, one June Sunday in 1775, looking stern and stately and full of care, never theless noticed the pleasant old house, and declared: "There shall be my headquarters." In December came that beautiful and somewhat shrewish lady, Madame Martha Washington, and they remained there until the following April. The southeast room on the first floor was used by Gen. Washington as a study, and it was there that he held his councils of war, while immediately overhead was his sleeping room. The old house has had its share of distinction. Jared Sparks kept house in it, Edward Everett and Worcester, the author of the dictionary, have lived in it, and Talleyrand and Lafayette have slept in it. Mr. Longfellow, in 1837, took up his abode in it, at first only occupying one room, and bed chamber of Washington, but he shortly afterwards bought it, and it is here that nearly all of his great works have been produced.

The townspeople of Cambridge and strangers are at liberty to enjoy the well kept garden, and Mr. Longfellow practices no churlish seclusion, but his years and his vast correspondence force him to withdraw into privacy which is seldom violated by vulgar intrusion. All Cambridge takes off its hat to him, the children in the street know his venerable figure and the poorest people recognize the countenance that is never turned on them but in kindness and sympathy.

Provided with a letter of introduction, I entered the gate of the grounds, which is ever hospitably open and standing on the piazza was the gray haired poet himself. He advanced and saluted his visitor with a gracious courtesy that would have put the most timid at their ease and kept the most presumptuous in check. He has an artful kindliness and a beautiful simplicity in manner—that which the French have aptly called the politeness of the heart.

His eyes diffuse a venerable grace,
And charity itself was in his face.

There is some thing about him in his nice observance of the small sweet courtesies of life that carries one back to the bygone days when good breeding was a study and politeness an art. He is so natural and unassuming that he is of necessity elegant in deportment—as simplicity is the last form of eloquence to be attained. A young enthusiast exclaimed after seeing him: "All the vulgar and pretentious people in the world ought to be sent to see Mr. Longfellow, to learn how to behave." Mr. Longfellow himself thus defined the law of politeness: "The consciousness of being assured of one's position is the great promoter of good manners; and this explains the utter absence of pretension among English people of rank—there is for them no need of assertion. They can afford to be polite." He led the way to his library, a sunny corner room, and wheeling up a comfortable chair for his visitor, seated himself in his own especial chair.

"Now," said he, in his kindest voice, "tell me what you have written."

He listened with an admirable attention to the story, old, but always interesting to a veteran, of the struggles of a literary beginner. Then he said impressively: "Always write your best"—repeating it with his hand upraised. "Remember, your best. Keep a scrap book and put in it everything you write. It will be of great service to you."

His visitor mentioned to him the pleasant lines in which his lot was cast—in comparison with other literary men—noticeably Sir Walter Scott. That he, (Mr. Longfellow) had all

That which should accompany old age,
As honor, love, obedience, troops of friends.

"Yes," he said, "I feel it—I feel it daily." When he was asked as to the number of visitors who came to pay him their respects, he said: "They come every day from all parts of the country; he might have added from all parts of the world.

He spoke of Thackeray with admiration. "He was so great—so honest a writer." He laughingly of the saints whom the Roman Catholics revere, he said: "I, too, have a favorite saint—St. Francis of Assisi."

I told him of having been forced in childish days to learn the "Psalm of Life." He laughed heartily at the description of the profound distaste and complete mortification of a miss of eight years at this, his immortal poem, but he asked: "You come at last to understand it, did you not?"

He agreed with his visitor in a dislike for the modern verse that makes sense subservient to sound, and turns poetry into an elaborate arrangement of crescendos.

He might meet her daily, and never have guess

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JAN. 26.

FOR THE LADIES.

A woman may be able to shoo hens, but that does not make her a good horse shoer, —*Newton Republican.*

Of course it is not proper to mention it in print, but did you ever remark upon the marvelous ambiguity of the term "neck" and "ankle" as applied by young ladies to their own person!—*Boston Transcript.*

We often hear of a woman marrying a man to reform him; but no one ever tells of a man marrying a woman to reform her. Women are modest, and don't talk about our good deeds much.—*Plainfield Bulletin.*

Mrs Livermore has just passed her 60th birthday. Before the war she was the quietly domestic wife of a clergyman, but during the Rebellion engaged in the Sanitary Commission service, which gradually drew her out as a daily speaker.

"Yes," said Daisy, "I think Jack is in love with me. He hasn't told me so, but when Harry Birch escorted me home from the party last night, Jack looked ugly and to-day he took an opportunity to throw an awful hard snow ball at Harry's dog.—*Boston Post.*

A military company, composed of 21 young ladies, rank and file, has been organized in San Diego, Cal. Aside from the sport of the thing, the drilling and exercise should prevent them from acquiring the round shoulder and "hump up" appearance of the fashionable lady of the period.

The *Parisian* says: "According to a French superstition, a young girl who wishes to know the name of her future husband must, on coming from midnight mass on Christmas Eve, give an alms to the first male beggar that she meets and ask him his Christian name. Her future husband will bear the same name."

London *Truth* declares that as a natural consequence of the hunting mania, the attenuation of the female form is becoming daily more and more visible. One hundred and ten pounds is now declared to be the maximum that a hunting woman can allow herself to reach, and Poole, the great London tailor, is said to have issued an edict that no riding habit made in his establishment must have a waist measure of more than 16 inches. To favor the attainment of the excessive slimness, female underclothing is now made skin-tight.

A CHICAGO ROMANCE.

From "How She Rattled Him."

Chicago Tribune.

Out under the spreading maples whose branches waved tremulously in the soft breezes of a beautiful June night stood the Lady Constance McGuire. White lilies were in the dead gold of her hair and in her dress or silk with rich, trailing laces; diamonds sparkled and glowed on her lovely white arms and neck, and a smile was on her face—sweeter, Adelbert Mahaffy thought, than the face of woman ever wore before.

"What are you thinking about so dreply, 'Sauce-Pan-Hat Charlie?' she said, using the pet name by which he was known on the West Side; "you look as if you would never smile again."

As she spoke she stepped through the open window on the veranda, and Adelbert followed her. In a few minutes they had reached the garden, where the lilies stood in thick clusters and the roses filled the air with sweet perfume and best away the soft, sensuous odor of boiling dead horses that was wafted from the Stock Yards.

"You look like the Queen of Lilies," said Adelbert abruptly, carelessly biting a chunk from a plug of tobacco as he spoke; "and, so for me, my reason is going again—my senses are leaving me."

There was no sign in the fair face. The moon shone down in all its silent voluptuousness, tipping with its silvery beams the Mediaire button that marked the tiny foot of Constance. She did not speak, nor even move the spruce gum that lay so cozily alongside her right jaw.

"Remind me, will you, of my folly," he went on—"remind me that you are as far above me as the stars. Send me away with cold and cruel ridicule, send me from you with bitter words, for I love you—oh Heaven how I love you, and how utterly in vain!"

But no rebuke was in the sweet proud lips, no scorn was in the beautiful eyes. He saw a warm, tremulous flush which suffused her face—he saw a tender, wistful smile in her eyes, and he was bewildered.

"Send me away, Miss McGuire, while I have strength to go," he said. "Could any man keep sane while you smile so kindly? I love you. As I stand here I could worship you! The moonlight lies on your golden hair and kisses your beautiful face—ah, happy light! The sweet night wind caresses you and stirs the white lilies you wear—ah, happy wind! For one touch of your white hands I would die! It is worse than madness, this outpouring; send me away while I have the strength to go!"

"You need not go," whispered the sweet voice again as she bent over him with a loving smile, "You can soak your head, and in the morning you will feel better."

The next day Adelbert won $300 on a horse race. Such is life in a great City. —*From "How She Rattled Him" by Murat Halstead.*

Pleasing Anecdote.

"Jeff" is a colored porter in an Indianapolis jobbing house, says the Indianapolis Review. Jeff had a box of glass on his shoulder and two cans of oil in his hands, when a busy white man jostled him as he was turning into the store. "I beg your pardon, sah," said Jeff, though it was the white man who was to blame. But this would never answer. The white man followed him into the store.

"Did you bump agin me a purpose?"

"No, sah," said Jeff, "I did not, and I axed your pardon outside."

"I don't let no man bump me, "growled the white bulldozer.

"I have epologized to you, sah."

"I don't low no d—d nigger to bump agin me" the bulldozer repeated.

"Well, sah," said Jeff, "I've offered every polocy a gentleman could ask; I didn't bump you; but if you'll step out on the side walk I will bump you. Come out and I'll mop the ground with you; just step out and I'll mop the pavement with you."

White bully turned to the proprietor. "Do you allow your customers to be abused like this!"

"Why, you overgrown cowardly cur, you came in here to bully rag and abuse the negro. He has apologized like a gentleman, and now offers you satisfaction. Go out and get it."

He got it.

"Improvement Has Been Wonderful."

A gentleman makes the following report of his wife's case: "Mrs. J—'s improvement HAS BEEN WONDERFUL SINCE SHE COMMENCED TAKING THE OXYGEN TREATMENT. Her digestion and appetite are good, and her strength very much restored; so much so that she has for the past month been going down a flight of steps to the dining room to her meals, and SHE SEEMED REVITALIZED AND BRIGHTER AND MORE CHEERFUL THAN I HAVE SEEN HER FOR YEARS. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen containing large reports of cases, and full information, sent free. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Soft Headedness.

Bos on Herald.

"Only a few have learned the secret of those high hours when thought is not," says Oscar Wilde.

"Look at ——," said Joughnes to Smith, pointing to a man striding up and down a piazza at a watering place, with corrugated brow, "he d— f— thinks he is thinking."

Hurrah for Our Side.

Many people have lost their interest in politics and amusements because they are so out of sorts and run down that they cannot enjoy anything. If such persons would only be wise enough to try that celebrated remedy, Kidney Wort, and experience its tonic and renovating effects they would soon be hurrahing with the humorist. In either dry or liquid form it is a perfect remedy for torpid liver, kidneys or bowels.—Exchange.

RR-TREADING OLD PATHS

"Off for Dixie" 20 Years Later.

Cincinnati's Matters of Interest—A Student——an Inventor—The Changes of Time—The Spencer House—Phrases of Kentucky Life. IV.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

THE OLD HEART OF THE CITY.

The heart of Cincinnati has not always been at Fountain Square. The City has something of the faculty of the physiological wonder who has been astonishing the physicians lately by his ability to change his heart to his right side and his lower abdominal organs up under his arm-pits, etc. Not many years ago Fountain Square was shabby, ill odored Fifth Street Market Market Space, and surrounded by fish-booths, cheap restaurants, and bar-rooms—they had not got in the way of calling them "saloons" then—where a "fip" would buy enough scorching whisky to inflame a street riot. Then the City's lifetide throbbed through the Public Landing, nearly a mile away from where the bronze figures now rise in majesty and beauty between noble buildings.

THE PUBLIC LANDING

is a plot of ground lying along the Ohio River, between the feet of Broadway and Walnut streets—three squares long by about two broad—say about as big as the camp of an infantry regiment. But nothing save the base of supplies of a great army ever presented anything like the scene of activity visible there in the old flush times of steamboating. Cincinnati then wore with as seeming security as if by divine right, the proud title of "Queen of the West." Nowhere this side of the Alleganies was there a rival to her commercial supremacy. Chicago was then being slowly and doubtfully piled out of the Des Plaines mud. St. Louis was dominated by a lot of medieval French, who thought that the chief end of man was to trade a flint lock musket and a pound of powder to an Indian for a dozen buffalo robes. Louisville was a sleepy Kentucky town at the Falls of the Ohio, and but feebly interested in anything outside of fair women, fast horses and fancy whisky. Pittsburg was a straggling collection of glass and iron factories, that flourished one year and faded the next. Indianapolis and Columbus were dull little County Seats, with their mental and moral averages still farther depressed by the addition of the penitentiaries, idiot asylums and the legislatures. Cleveland and Toledo were struggling for a life on a grain trade that in a year did not amount to as much as a live firm in good standing now does in a month, while Lo, the Tntutored Indian, was the only real estate owner where Kansas City and Omaha now stand. In all the immense Mississippi Valley, with its thousands of miles of water highways, there was but one city that approached Cincinnati in business importance. This was New Orleans, 1,500 miles away, but the canker which was to eat out the heart of the Crescent City's greatness was even then making its deadly presence apparent.

Then the Public Landing was the heart not only of Cincinnati, but of the continent, for Cincinnati goods started from there to every town and country store between the Alleganys and the Rocky Mountains. Its surface was covered with tall heaps of every species of merchandize that man buys or sells. Heavy tarpaulins covered such as were likely to be injuriously affected the weather. In the narrow spaces left between the piles for passage, heavy draft-teams, with ravagely profane drivers, struggled all day—frequently all night—taking or bringing freight; carriages loaded with passengers clattered back and forth, gangs of brawny stevedores, stimulated with cheap whisky, and driven by brawling mates, worked feverishly at loading or unloading boats in the quickest possible time, for everybody was racing: "mud clerks," shouted incessantly calling off packages, while at the water's edge bells clanged, whistles screamed, captains shouted, and timbers crashed, in a continuously deafening din as the huge boats forced their way out of or into the dense lines that lay along the Landing.

CINCINNATI'S FLEET.

A larger fleet of vessels lay along the river than support the greatness of some of the leading seaports of the world. A line of magnificent steamers made daily departures for Pittsburg, 500 miles up the Ohio. Another made daily departures for Wheeling, 400 miles up the river. Another ran to Louisville, 150 miles down the river. Another to St. Louis, 750 miles distant. Still another to Memphis and New Orleans, 1,500 miles distant, and lines of smaller stern-wheelers left daily for 900 mile trips up the Cumberland to Nashville, and the Tennessee to Knoxville, while a cloud of other vessels plied to intermediate ports. The boats that went up the Ohio transferred goods and passengers at Portsmouth for transportation up the Ohio Canal as far even as Cleveland. At Catlettsburg they loaded smaller boats running up the Big Sandy. Fifty miles farther they came to the mouth of the Big Kanawha, where steamers penetrated the heart of Western Virginia. At Parkersburg was another set of small steamers plying on the Little Kanawha. At Marietta the Muskingum River boats were found, and at Pittsburg light draft boats took the remainder of the cargo far up the Monongahela and Allegany Rivers. Returning, the boats brought to Cincinnati iron and glass and Monongahela whiskey from Pittsburg, nails from Wheeling, general merchandize from the termini of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad at Bellaire and Parkersburg, salt from Pomeroy, salt, hoop poles and tan bark from the Big Sandy; stoves, pig and wrought iron from Ashland, Ironton, Hanging Rock and Portsmouth, tobacco and hemp from Maysville, and produce from all the farms lying along the whole 1,500 miles of navigable streams in the watershed of the Upper Ohio. Opposite Cincinnati the Licking, and below the City the Kentucky and Green Rivers gave Cincinnati boats access to the fertile heart of Kentucky, the Wabash to that of Indiana and Illinois and the Tennessee and Cumberland to Tennessee, and Northern Mississippi and Alabama.

LEAVING THE OHIO

there was the Mississippi with its great tributaries, the Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Ouachita, Black, White and Red Rivers, with endless navigable bayous, like the Teche, Atchafalaya, etc.

A PERSONAL INSTANCE

will give an illustration of the vast territorial extent of this trade. In my very callow days, shortly after I had passed safely through the measels and whooping-cough of extreme youth, I had a severe attack of another disease which usually follows those juvenile ailments in small but active-minded boys. The Indian fever seized me; it became absolutely necessary for my peace of mind, and further interest in life that I make the acquaintance of the noble red man in his hospitable wigwam, and heard the Man-Afraid-of-Having-His Face-Washed in his lair. I need not expatiate upon the symptoms of the disease. All the desired particulars can be obtained of any 13-year-old boy who happens to be handy.

Luck led my runaway steps to a trader who was going up into Fort Gibson, in the Indian Territory to establish himself. He wanted a boy to be generally useful—and I wanted an opportunity to see the world. I fear I succeeded better in attaining my desire than he did. Hard work was not so much an object with me as obtaining an insight into the Indian character, and verifying certain of Emerson Bennett's Wild Western Romances, which I had recently devoured. I presume my chief benefit to the man was in teaching him how little he could expect a 13-year old boy to be either useful or ornamental. But I digress.

We left Cincinnati on the "Resolute," a stern-wheel steamer, loaded down to the guards with goods for the Arkansas and Indian Territory trade. Five hundred miles down the Ohio brought us to the Mississippi; 600 miles down this stream, and we came to the mouth of the Arkansas, at Napoleon, and began the ascent of that river to Fort Gibson 350 miles away, by the tortuous windings of the stream, but less than 300 miles in a straight line. Not a pound of freight was put off anywhere until we were in the Arkansas, 1,100 miles from Cincinnati. Then the distribution began. Negro cloth, farming tools, plantation machinery, casks of meat barrels of flour and whisky, groceries, building materials, furniture, etc., were put off at every landing. Returning the boat brought back a light load of furs, hides pecans and cotton to Cincinnati. When she reached the Public Landing again she had traveled about 4 000 miles, which would be a very respectable voyage for a sea-going vessel.

THE SPENCER HOUSE.

At one side of the Landing and directly overlooking the busy scene, was the Spencer House—then it was a central figure in this glorious past. To all the dwellers in the length and breadth of the Ohio and Mississippi Vallies it was what the famous old caravanseries of Damascus were to the people of Asia Minor. Everybody who ever expected to go away from home expected in the course of the journey to dine royally at the Spencer House, and everybody who had been away came back with a stock of reminiscences sufficient to last the rest of his life of the oriental sumptuousness of that hostelry; and the distinguished men and women he saw there. It was a very simple age, and one to be astonished by what would be now esteemed very moderate luxury. I am sure that the rude mountaineers of Eastern Kentucky, among whom I was raised, really believed that since Solomon's temple there had been nothing on earth so splendid as the Spencer House. And the Hard-Shell Baptist preachers of that region, who became acquainted with it in their trips to Cincinnati with flat-boats loaded with Big Sandy salt, hoop-poles and tan-bark, used to make use of it to illustrate to their flocks the magnificence of the Pharaohs, and of David's royal son.

It was kept by two Kentucky "Cunnels,"—all keepers of first-class hotels were "Cunnels" in those days,—and greatly affected by all the wealthier Kentuckians. It was quite as swell a thing for the Blue-Grass bride and groom to make their wedding tour the Spencer House as it is for the modern happy couple to go to Paris, and the expense considering the slenderer fortunes of those days, was relatively as great. Tall, erect, cleanly-shaven gentlemen, who hailed "from Owen, sah," or "Jassamin," "Bourbon" "Shelby," "Gallatin," "Bracken,"—a Kentuckian always came from a County, hardly by the rarest chance from a town—crowded its corridors, and greeted each other with stately courtesy of manner and language. Henry Clay, as he appears in the well known picture, where he is represented addressing the Senate, was their Apollo Belvidere of modern manly perfection, which they all strove to imitate. Their invariable attire was broadcloth, as spotless as their "honah," and back as their conception of an Abolitionist; they were "strict" in construing the Constitution, and took their whisky straight; preferred words of six syllables in discussing National politics, and nothing but inspiration could beat them at draw poker. Thus with a National Political Convention in perpetual session in the halls, a perennial honey moon in the drawing-rooms, and endless high-play in the "Gentlemen's Private Parlors" life in the Spencer had real intensity and depth.

A KENTUCKY "GENTLEMAN."

The family which lorded it over the region in which my younger days were spent, in the high-handed semi-feudal way characteristic of the great Kentucky families in those days, were the Buffingtons. The heir appareat of the family—the crown-prince, so to speak, was known as "Young Jim Buffington." Young Jim had his freaks and eccentricities, which seemed to be considered quite the correct thing for a young man of his birth and breeding, as showing "spirit," and "blood," and were enthusiastically admired by the low grade whites, who were the hangers-on and retainers of the Buffingtons. The few middle class people of the section—which included my parents—did not consider it necessary to express their opinion. The most notable one of these which I now recall—and the one which seemed to finally seal him to the retainers above mentioned as one of Nature's masterpieces, happened at the Spencer House. Young Jim, having filled his patrician system much fuller of old Bourbon than it was gaged to carry, suddenly leaped upon the long breakfast table that extended the length of the dining room, and danced a hilarious jig through the dishes and table ware, from one end to the other. He settled with the proprietors for his bizarre ballet, by a payment of $300. I looked with much interest for this excessively high spirited young man's performances in the war, which came a few years later, but was disappointed in never seeing his name mentioned in any of the Rebel reports. It is possible, however, that he subsequently had his attention so engrossed with a series of snake exhibitions in his boots as to be unable to devote that amazing stock of wettle to the military service of the Confederacy.

A similar story is told of the famous Kentucky beauty, Sallie Ward. Outriding one day in the streets of Louisville she bantered her escort to join her in a charge through the crowded market place. He was not to be dared by a woman, and the two went through on a gallop, overturning stands, people, etc., in a way that must have been captivating in two young aristocrats. It added very much to Miss Ward's reputation for beauty and spirit, and when, a little while after, her brother shot down in the school room a common, plebeian school teacher, who had the audacity to ferrule a younger Ward for not mastering the multiplication table, or something of that sort, her bellicship became something which Kentuckians glory in to this day. Come to think about it, I never saw Matt Ward's name in any Rebel General's report either.

"ICHABOD."

The glory of the Public Landing is gone as irrevocably as the light of other days. Everywhere is a mere mockery of the flush past. Cincinnati does vastly more business than a score of years ago, but she trades now with the dense population at her gates, and leaves the distant fields to her rivals. The railroads do the business quietly, and undemonstratively. There are boats still lying at the Landing, and they are perhaps even larger than their competitors, but there is abundance of room at the Landing for all of them, without smashing a single guard as they land, and the glamor and spirit is gone. They and the Landing compare to the past about as a stand for drays compares with the front of the grand stand on a great race day.

The once neatly paved levee is now full of unsightly holes, the small piles of rough freight scattered about seem lonely in their isolation. The solitary teamster who is encouraging his mules with a hoop pole, does it in a spiritless, mechanical manner; the time has been when his predecessor would have made the mules's hides sea-loose as a ready made coat. The "mud clerk" drones where he used to yell; and the mate talks to the roustabouts as if he were a Moody & Sankey convert. The store rooms roundabout that were once the counting-houses of merchant princes, are now dingy junk-shops. The Spencer House is as desolate as a country church on week-days. So long has it been since it had any human use or occupation, that it seems to have died and withered to a skeleton. Its eyeless windows stare out over the deserted public landing like the eyeless sockets of the skeleton guest sitting at the banquet table in the Pompeiian ruins.

McELROY.

The highest hopes and interest of the race rest on the purity, health and strength of womanhood. We take pleasure in referring our readers to the remarkable efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in all that class of diseases from which women suffer so much.

THE POET'S CREED.

BY WALLACE BRUCE.

We stand to day on Yorktown field,
Where Britain laid her banner down,
Where tyranny to freedom kneeled,
And dropped the jewels from her crown.

We gather here from every land,
With offerings brought from near and far,
Like men of old—the shepherd band—
Led onward by the western star.

We meet around a humble shrine,
We mark the spot with graven stone,
Astrophy to that right divine,
Whereby to manhood we have grown.

Our hundred years of youth have past,
With deeds that prove the Nation brave,
And strife and jealousy at last
Lie buried in one common grave.

One flag floats over all the land,
One sentiment thrills every heart,
No foreign foe, no treacherous hand
The land we love shall ever part.

And here, upon old Yorktown field,
We dedicate ourselves anew
To hold the faith our fathers sealed
With courage steadfast, pure and true.

The past is sure, the future waits,
The years with enterprise are rife;
With hope the century celebrates
The birthday of a nation's life.

We measure time by glorious deeds,
All history is simply this—
It skips the years, it merely reads
From Marathon to Salamis.

We gather courage from the past,
And from its crowded pages learn
That freedom finds or first or last,
A Runnymede or Bannockburn.

Ay, every struggle to be free,
Gainst priestly craft and regal might,
Preserves the line of liberty,
And keeps her armor clean and bright.

The scepter and the diadem
In every land shall lose their power;
Freedom's the only flawless gem,
And equal rights the people's dower.

The diamond in the monarch's crown
Was crystalized from peasant's tears;
The purple of his royal gown
Betokens blood of bitter years.

The scaffold stairs which Sydney trod
Led from the dungeon to the sky;
The tyrant wields a feeble rod
When patriots dare to do and die.

The manger's grander than the throne;
"Free hearts and hands," the poet sings;
Freedom and Faith, and these alone,
"The grace of God," but not of kings.

RECENT LITERATURE.

I.—THE OUTBREAK OF REBELLION. By John G Nicolay, Esq., Private Secretary to Pres Lincoln, late Consul General to France, etc. Price, $1.

II.—FROM FORT HENRY TO CORINTH. By the Hon. M. F. Force, Justice of the Super or Court, Cincinnati; late Brigadier-General and Brevet Major-General, U. S. V., commanding First Division, 17th Corps; in 1862, Lieutenant Colonel of the 20th Ohio, commanding the regiment at Shiloh; Treasurer of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. Price, $1.

III.—THE PENINSULA. By Alexander Webb, L.L.D., President of the College of the City of New York; Assistant Chief of Artillery, Army of the Potomac, 1861-62; Inspector General of Army Corps; General Commanding 2nd Division, 2nd Corps; Major General Assigned, and Chief of Staff, Army of the Potomac. Price, $1.

IV.—THE ARMY UNDER POPE. By John C. Ropes, Esq., of the Military Society of Massachusetts, the Massachusetts Historical Society. Price, $1.

Nothing that has been written since the close of the Rebellion has excited the interest that has been aroused by these publications, and the remaining numbers of the series are eagerly looked for. Each one is prepared with conscientious care by men who have had exceptional opportunities to become specially well-informed upon the subjects committed to them. These men have all the additional advantage of a freedom from such personal bias as would lead them, in self interest, to mistake or mis state the truth. For instance, the first book is written by Mr. Nicolay, who as Pres Lincoln's Private Secretary, had opportunities possessed by no living man, for knowing the inside history—from the Union standpoint—of the early days of the Rebellion. At the same time he was not so in a station where his vision was blurred by selfish considerations, was the case with too many of the prominent actors in the great drama. The same is true of the author of the second volume—Hon. M. F. Force, of Cincinnat. Judge Force, who is a gentleman of the greatest simplicity and purity of character, combined with fine literary tastes and training—was Lieutenant-Colonel of the 20 h Ohio Infantry at Donelson and Shiloh, and the siege of Corinth. This gave him superb opportunities for observation, without bringing him upon the plane where his perceptions of the truth would be liable to warping from sharing in the wrangles and jealousies of Halleck, Grant, Buell, Sherman, McClernand etc.

The third volume is devoted to Gen. McClellan's Campaign of 1862, and is written by Alexander S. Webb, LL. D., President of the College of New York. Gen. Webb was with the Army of the Potomac throughout McClellan's campaign, first as Assistant Chief of Artillery; then as Inspector General of the Fifty Army Corps; next, General Commanding Second Division, Second Corps; and finally as Major General assigned, and Chief of Staff, Army of the Potomac. No man was better qualified to deal with this important part of the history of the War of the Rebellion than was Gen. Webb; and that he has done his work faithfully and impartially we think this book fully proves. The great amount that has been written about McClellan's campaign only served to make the labor of Gen. Webb the more difficult. His has been the task of carefully investigating all this, sifting facts from mere imagination and partisanship statements, and also of studying the new material gathered by the War Department, and now for the first time made the basis of a history of that period. He says in his preface, "An actor himself in everything here treated of, he has in a large measure been guided in his research by his memory of names never to be effaced but not by the false impressions of those days, with which, on most occasions, he was in hearty accord."

The fourth volume gives a history of "The Army Under Pope," written by John Codman Ropes, a scholar of very high attainments, and a leading member of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts. Mr. Ropes has made a careful study of the latest reports of both the Union and Confederate armies, and has availed himself of all other sources of reliable information. Gen. Pope's career in connection with the Army of the Potomac was not a brilliant one, though he came to its command flushed with victory and crowned with glory won in the West. Mr. Ropes aims to deal out full justice to all concerned in the disasters that came upon the army under Pope's command, though all will not agree with him in his estimate of the course of Fitz John Porter. Each of the above volumes contain eight maps.

All the above are published by Charles Scribners' Sons, New York, and are for sale by booksellers generally.

IVE FOUND IT.—Found what? Why, the greatest remedy in the world for all kinds of inflammation and hemorrhages. It has never been known to fail to give instantaneous and permanent relief, and is a perfect cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and a number of other diseases to which the human flesh is heir to. If you are in bad health or suffering from any of the above named complaints, and try a bottle of Pond's Extract, you may rely on it that you will experience a speedy relief. Be sure, however, and get Pond's Extract; take no other.

A Story of Rochefort.

The Paris Voltaire tells a story about Henri Rochefort. Being sent to Tunis to institute reforms, he intended to begin by reforming Mme. Elias, whose wiles entrapped M. Roustan. After an hour of her company he telegraped to the Premier "Send Roustan back. I could only act as he did—possibly not so well."

"The Profession

ought to bear in mind that the Leibig Company prepare a genuine Extract of Witch Hazel and in ordering the remedy be sure to designate the preparation desired, otherwise a worthless article may be obtained.

The same firm also make a most useful and convenient nutrient tonic, in the form of "Coca Beef Tonic," which has justly received the highest commendation. We have used both of those preparations with the most satisfactory results."—*Editorial in the Medical and Surgical Times*

RICH ECONOMITES.

The Wonderful Wealth of a Religious Society Near Pittsburg.

An Estate Worth $40,000,000 Under Control of Frugal Germans—The Rise and Progress of the Economites.

Special Cor. Phila. Press.

BEAVER FALLS, Pa., Jan. 3.—One of the most remarkable men in this country is Jacob Henrici, of Harmony, a flourishing Town on the east bank of the Ohio River, about half way between Pittsburg and this City. Imagine a man 78 years of age, medium size, who in his youth must have possessed a wellknit, muscular frame, but which now shows the effects of age and severe toil in bent shoulders and slow movements, his head, bald on the top, fringed with a profusion of snow-white hair, chin whiskers of the same color, large features, benevolently cast, clear blue eyes, a voice musical, although having a strong German accent and you have a faint likeness of Mr. Henrici. Add to it a loosely fitting suit of dark blue broadcloth of antiquated cut, and an immense broad brimmed silk hat, and the portrait is complete. Although Harmony is his home Mr. Henrici divides his time about evenly between that place, Pittsburg and Beaver Falls. He is constantly traveling backwards and forwards between the places mentioned and is always apparently over-burdened with work. He represents, with an assistant, interests estimated to be worth $40,000,000, and the success of his career fully justifies the confidence that all with whom he is associated repose in him. This enormous sum of money has been accumulated since 1825 by honest labor and shrewd investment. Every passing day adds thousands of dollars to the fortune, and its possessors, believing in the second coming of Christ, hold the money to expend in His glorification when He shall appear once more upon the earth.

ARRIVING IN AMERICA.

In 1805 a Colony of German Lutherans numbering several hundred gathered together their effects and departed from their homes in the Fatherland. They sought in America a spot where they might enjoy the religious freedom of which they were deprived in Germany. Jacob Henric, was a child among the number. The Colony was first settled in Harmony, Pa., and afterward, in 1815, moved, 1,000 strong, to a place christened New Harmony, on the banks of the Wabash River in Indiana. The Colony was managed on Communistic principles. The members owned and enjoyed the products of their labor in common. They married, had children, lived plainly, and prospered. The strictest economy was practiced, no idlers were allowed in the family, and had it not been for the pestilent fevers in the Wabash, Indiana in all probability would have enjoyed to-day the possessions which the Harmonites brought back into Pennsylvania. Two or three hundred of the community died of malarial fever before its managers, by a majority vote, decided to move to Economy, the present site of the community. To give a detailed history of the Harmonites from 1825 to the present time would be impossible in the limits of a newspaper article. With the change of the name of the settlement from Harmony to Economy the members styled themselves Economites instead of Harmonites. A change in social customs followed. A majority favored a life of celibracy as more conducive to that perfect purity, of soul and body which those who were to meet Christ on earth and become his disciples should possess. The new order of things did not work well. While none of the members of the society doubted the Second Coming, some of them believed their chances of salvation just as good in the matrimonial condition as out of it. They therefore took what goods they had brought into the community and went out of it. There was so far as I can learn no bitter feeling manifested on the part of those who remained in the society towards those who left it. Many of the latter remained in Economy with their families, tilled the soil, earned a good living, and are there to day. An attempt was made on one occasion to start a rival society in Phillipsburg, only a short distance from Economy, by a disaffected faction of the old community, but after a short time the rivals either quarreled or stagnated, and their organization died. The Economites are very reluctant to give any information to the public regarding the details of the internal organization of the society to-day. Jacob Henrici and Jonathan Lenze are its Trustees, and they do all the business of the society. Mr. Henrici is in reality the head of the concern. There is a council of nine men, to whom all questions which the trustees feel unable to decide are referred, and in cases of very great importance affecting the interests of the entire community, all of its members, male and female, are admitted to the council, and they have an equal voice in the decision. But very few people outside of the society know of how many members it is at present composed. Mr. Henrici has, upon several occasions when the question was put to him, evaded it. From a gentleman thoroughly familiar with the society, I learn that there are not now living probably more than nine of the original male members and possibly twice that number of females. Recently several people who were children of deceased members of the community have been admitted to membership, but it is not probable that 15 years hence any of the original members of the society will be alive.

THE WOMEN OF SOCIETY.

Perhaps there never was any more remarkable example of the religious faith of mankind and womankind afforded than in the case of the Economites. Should their worldly wealth be divided *pro rata* among them each of the members of the society would probably have $1,000,000. Owning this vast wealth, they hoard it as a trust to be devoted at some time for the glorification of their Savior. The female members of the society, if they comprehend the value of their possessions, seem to be oblivious of the value even of money. A gentleman in Pittsburg related an incident yesterday which illustrates the simplicity of the women of the community. He said that last Summer some ladies from a Summer resort adjacent to Economy visited the community. In one of the gardens they noticed some very fine plums growing upon the trees, and asked permission of the ladies who lived in the house to pluck some of them. The permission was granted and they took two quarts. When they had finished gathering the fruit they asked if 50 cents would be sufficient to pay for them. The old ladies replied in the affirmative, and, as one of them took the two shining quarters in her hand, she looked at them with great curiosity and remarked that it was the first money she had ever owned since entering the Community. There is much curiosity among the people of the surrounding country to know what will become of the Economists' money when the members of the Society die. No one seems to think the Community will be perpetuated. The members of the Society, however believe that if the second coming of Christ is delayed beyond the period of their lives it will certainly come in the future, and they expect to see the Society in a state of flourishing life before they die and devote the money to the original purpose of its founders.

Some idea of the extent of the possessions of the Economites may be derived from the following partial statement of their property: Economy Township, 2,800 acres; City of Beaver Falls, 700 acres; Oildom, Warren County (oil) 6,000 acres (on this land some of the first oil discovered in the Warren region was found—it sold for $15 per barrel;) Michigan, 5,000 acres farming lands (bought for a community, which afterwards failed;) the Darlington coal mines, Beaver County. In this City alone the value of the Economites' property is closely estimated at $5,000,000. They own the Beaver County Bank, the cutlery works, steel works, car works, pottery works, a majority of the stock of the shovel works, they are interested in the gas and water works, the magnificent water power of the city and the Western file works. They own many dwellings and stores in Beaver Falls, an immense tract of land in Dakota, one fourth of the capital stock of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie Railroad, for which they have been offered double its par value, and of which Mr. Henrici is President; they also own the Little Saw Mill Run Railroad, which does a big business, the Pittsburg, Chartiers & Youghiogheny Railroad now in process of construction; they are stockholders in Birmingham Water Works of Pittsburg, the Bridge Company at Beaver Falls and they own the Beaver Division of the Erie canal, now vacated.

NAPOLEON'S BRUTALITY.

His Disregard of the Feelings and Sentiments of Others.

London News.

Napoleon could be generous for his own sake to those who could help him, always on condition of their absolute subserviency. But he appears to have been almost destitute of real generosity of soul; he took pleasure in wounding sensitive natures, and was given to indulging in outbursts of brutality which sometimes passed from rough language into actual violence. As for that mania for match making of his, there are two instances among many which are strikingly suggestive. One was his actually proposing after the divorce from Josephine, that she should bestow her hand on the Prince of Wurtemburg, who having come to Paris on political business, had been greatly taken by the fascinating Empress. Though the proposal was certainly made, it could scarcely have been serious; at all events the Prince would have had reason to repent the match, for Napoleon was in love with Josephine to the last, and proved his capricious love by his irritable jealousy.

In the second instance to which we refer, a marriage was really brought off, in a style that reminds us of the Eastern serraglio or the guard room; and one of the victims was no less a person than Davoust. Napoleon suddenly announced to his brother-in-law, General Leclerc that he, Leclerc was appointed to the command of the San Domingo expedition, and must sail immediately. Leclerc remonstrated against the hasty departure. A sacred tie bound him to France. He had a sister who would be left alone in the world:—

"We must have her married directly—tomorrow for example."

"But I have no fortune to give her."

"Am I not here? Tomorrow your sister shall be married. I don't know exactly to whom."

Shortly afterward Davoust entered to inform Napoleon that he was about to be married.

"To Mademoiselle Leclerc? I find the match very suitable."

"No, General; with Madame ——."

"To Mademoiselle Leclerc."

And Davoust was sent off to Madame Campain in search of his future bride.

Throat Diseases

Often commence with a Cold, Cough, or unusual exertion of the voice. These incipient symptoms are allayed by the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" which if neglected often result in a chronic trouble of the Throat.

ENGLISH FUN.

What the London Comic Papers Have to Laugh At.

"Genuine specimen of "frozen meat."—The cold shoulder.

"Leading strings."—Those of the first violin in an orchestra.

Mrs Ramsbotham, on hearing that a distinguished naturalist was going to lecture on the fauna of the Pyrenees, observed warmly that she had hoped he'd give it him well, as she detests any fawner, and a foreign fawner must be worse than all.

Judy.

Upon what grounds would you feel disposed to eat up one of your most intimate friends if he sat down to breakfast with you?—Upon the grounds of his being a pal at table morsel.

A topper.—Small yet energetic snip—"Cheviot suit, sir. (Measures him. Result—six feet two inches, 40 inches round the chest.) "Nothing quite your size, sir, among the readies; but will you please to step up to our designing department, and see our head architect?"

"Put him in the kalendar."—Inspector—"Who is the Patron Saint of England?" Boy—"St. George." Inspectator—"The Patron Saint of Scotland?" Boy—"St. Andrew." Inspector—"Of Ireland?" Boy—"Mr. Gladstone." (Good boy! So he is.)

A seven days wonder.—Algy—"Hay heard the latest? Bertie's married his actress, the fair one at the Jollity." Freddy—"Never sh! Algy—"Yaas Week ago." Freddy—"Not heard from him since, I suppose?" Algy (who cultivates a memory for impromptus)—"No; but—haw—there's every reason to believe that—haw—they're still living together!"

Punch.

They say the pace of fox hounds has vastly increased within the last quarter of a century. Do the foxes go any quicker? They're sharp enough to move with the times.

Volunteer Captain (Acting Major—first time)—"Now then! what are you boys staring at? Did you never see a war horse before?" Boys (who had followed expecting a "spill")—"Aye—we've whiles seen a waur hourse, but never a waur rider."

Dear little lamb—Grandpa (on Ma's side)—"What will you do, if I give you a shilling, Tommy?" Tommy—"Why, let you kiss our new housemaid, like Pa does of a morning, and not say nothing to nobody. He only gives me a sixpence." (Grandpa thinks over it.)

Promote Digestion

And healthfully stimulate the liver with the Leibig Co's Coca Beef Tonic. Beware of worthless imitations. Ask for Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic.

So Sad.

Chicago Tribune.

A very sad incident occurred in Hoboken the other night. A man, whose wife so badly afflicted with the esthetic craze that she had recently given a party to which only those of esthetic tastes were invited, came home in a state of intoxication, greatly to the astonishment of his better half, who had never seen him in such a condition before. "How dare you appear before me in such a condition, sir?" she exclaimed. "Its esthetic," he replied. "What do you mean, sir?" asked the wife. "You gave a little blow-out the other evening, didn't you, that you said was a very consummate affair?" "I did" she replied, "but what has that to do with your drunken orgies?" "Well," said the man, "I've been having a little too, too."

If you don't print this I shall cease contributing.—*S. J. Tilden.*

Hon. A. H. Stephens.

Omaha Republican.

Alexander Stephens now weighs 94 pounds. It will take a five-cent stamp to carry Aleck if he doesn't stop growing.

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with Bleeding of the Lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and calculations.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. In relation as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

L. P., Mt. Morris, Mich.: We have no knowledge of such a firm.

F. H. W., Oliode, Ia.: The BLADE recently published a list of Governors, with their salaries, etc.

L. C., Sweden, Ill.: Nasby returned from Europe some months. He expects to leave for the old country again in a few months.

F. F., New Middletown, O.:

Is it lawful for a Postmaster to charge box rent?

Yes.

Adele, Scioto, Mo.:

Will you please give the name of the Commissioner of Agriculture?

George B. Loring; salary, $3,000.

G. D. H., Muskegon, Mich.:

Who was the author of a book entitled "The Fool's Errand?"

Judge Tourgee, of North Carolina.

L. M., Leesville, O.: We do not feel willing to give advice as to investing money. If the investment should prove unprofitable, the BLADE would have one more enemy to fight.

A. J. B., Graysville, Pa., submits the following: A man hires a butcher to kill 30 hogs; he is to kill them in five days, and to kill an odd number each day. Can it be done? If so, how?

A. M., Walbridge, O.:

If the sentence in the Guiteau case should be death, has the President of the United States the power to pardon him?

Yes.

O. B. A., Toledo, O.:

1. Has any one man much France paid Germany after the war of 1870? 2. How much is a thousand and a million dollars? 3. Which is greater than a million?

1. Five milliards of francs. 2. A thousand millions.

E. L. B. Roseville, Ill.:

1. Is the White House attached to the Capitol or is it a separate building? Please answer in your correspondents' column.

The White House is more than a mile from the Capitol.

H. O. T., Fremont, O.:

When was the first Masonic Lodge instituted upon the American continent?

The Alston Lodge, of Quebec, instituted in 1721, about 12 years before the first United States lodge.

L. A. W., Monroe, Ia.:

Will you please inform me through the BLADE if Mr. Lowie lectured on "Brick Without Straw" last Winter, and if he delivered it in Iowa and where?

Yes, he lectured in the principal Cities of Iowa.

A. J. N., Albemarle, Ia.:

Who was the oldest man whose death was recorded in 1881?

Samuel Lane, born in Africa, died at Mt. Vernon, O., aged 123, was said to have been the oldest man in the world.

Sufferer, Pleasant View, Ky.:

Can you give a simple remedy for rheumatism?

The use of lemon juice is recommended. Another simple remedy is to bathe the parts affected with water in which potatoes have been boiled, as hot as can be borne, just before going to bed.

F. A. E., Warren, Minn.:

How many years after marriage are the paper, wooden, crystal, china, silver, etc.? Please give the names or the other anniversaries, if any there be.

Paper, 2 years; wooden, 5; tin, 10; crystal, 15; china, 20; silver, 25; golden, 50; diamond, 75.

S. D. A., Rich wood Ind.:

How many rivers are there in France? How many miles of canal?

There are said to be 230 navigable rivers, and 500 smaller streams. The entire extent of river navigation amounts to 5,500 miles, and of navigable canals nearly 3,000 miles.

E. J. D., Mill, Ia.:

Please tell me through correspondents' department how I can obtain a portrait of "Nasby"—I mean like those you offered some time ago with the BLADE.

E. J. D., or any one else, can have a portrait of "Nasby" if he will send us one new subscriber to the WEEKLY BLADE.

J. A., Stryker, O.:

Please inform us through the BLADE if the meaning of the law lately passed in Congress is that any person directing letters to Mrs. Garfield can mail them without paying postage.

Mrs. Garfield is exempt from paying postage, not those writing to her.

N. S. S., Salem, Mass.:

1. Can you give me the correct translation, or at least as it can be rendered in English, of the Greek word from which our English word "chapter" is derived? 2. Where can I obtain a copy of the last United States census report, and what is the price?

1. To dip in water. 2. Not yet published. Apply to your member of Congress.

Subscriber, Mt. Vernon, Ia.:

A young wife in your State (Ohio) dies childless, and on her deathbed wills her share of her father's estate to her husband. Can he come in as an heir with the other heirs? What are the laws of your State in regard to the case?

We do not think he would have any claim more than left by the wife, and might possibly be kept out of that.

Forty Roodfield, Ill.:

Can real estate situated in the City of New York be re-possessed after being sold for taxes 20 years or more? The owners of certain property in New York wish to pay all back taxes and interest, and redeem it if possible. Twenty-two years have elapsed since it has been sold for said taxes.

If the heirs were minors at the time they might recover; not otherwise.

A. L. V., Bethel, Ind.:

Please name one or more lumber journals published in Boston or New York, or Philadelphia, devoted to hard wood particularly.

New York, Builder and Worker, monthly; Chicago Northwestern Lumberman, weekly; Bay City, Mich., Lumberman's Gazette, weekly. We do not find Boston or Philadelphia represented in the list.

J. H. M., Fairview, Va.:

I wish you to explain to me through the columns of your paper what an elector at large is?

An elector at large (two for each State) represent the State as Senators. District electors represent the Congressional Districts. The duties are the same—to cast the vote of the State; but it is considered a higher honor to be chosen an elector at large than a District elector.

Reader, Clarence, Ia.:

I would answer the following: 1. Was Gen. Garfield a Protectionist? 2. What is the salary of the Speaker of the House of Representatives? 3. Name the Federal Courts inferior to the Supreme Court?

1. Yes. 2. $8,000. 3. Circuit Courts of the United States, Court of Claims, Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, United States District Courts.

R. F. Z., Laneta, Col.:

Will you inform me who I can correspond with in regard to orphan children, as I wish to adopt a little girl? Take the question as I answered some time ago, but have lost the copy of the BLADE.

We referred one correspondent to Gen. P. S. Slevin, Toledo, O. The General is City Missionary, and takes great interest in finding good homes for friendless children.

C. F., Tower Hill, Ill.:

Was it became of Arnold, the traitor, and his wife?

After his treachery Arnold resided chiefly in England, where, it is said, he was shunned and despised by everybody. He died in London, June 14, 1801. His wife also died in London, August 24, 1804. His son, James Robertson, became a General in the British army.

SAXON, TROY, N. Y.:

I would like the address of ex-Pres. R. B. Hayes. 2. Is the famous speaking the "Zuber at the Webster banquet? 3. Can any one have a copy of the last United States census report, and what is the price?

1. To dip in water. 2. Not yet published. Apply to your member of Congress.

We are much obliged to our correspondent. If others reading this department would take equal interest and furnish information that we do not possess, it would add greatly to its interest.

Reader, Flat Ill.:

Gives threats to the Judge who tried the court of inquiry, and also to where is the court of inquiry? Is it some of Guiteau's slang?

We suppose he means the Federal Judges of the District. In England the sittings of the the Superior Courts are held only during term, when they are said to sit *in banc*, and when they decide on all questions of law that may arise in the actions brought before them. But questions of fact, unless both parties consent to leave them to the decision of the Court, are decided by a jury. A similar practice, we believe, prevails in Washington.

J. W. N., Leighton, Ia.:

Will you please inform me as to the meaning of "the Civil Service Reform" and "Executive Session?"

1 Civil service reform means to change the manner of appointing United States officials. Just how this "reform" is to be accomplished no two "reformers" appear to agree. Titles had an idea that he could reform every department of the civil service, but Hayes didn't give the old gentleman a chance to put his theories into practice. Executive sessions are supposed to be held when none are present except the Senators, and when no report is made of debates. Appointments made by the President are considered in Executive session. Somehow the secrets of these sessions generally leak out.

A. G. M., Wheatfield, Ill.:

When was the Vatican built? How much ground does it cover? 2. How many people live there?

Very little of the present edifice is older than the time of Nicholas V. (1447). The whole palace, which is rather a collection of separate buildings than one regular edifice, occupies a space of 1,151 by 767 feet, and has over 200 stair cases, 20 courts, and 4,422 rooms. The library was founded in 1378, and now contains about 168,000 volumes and over 25,000 manuscripts, in a building erected in 1588. The manuscript collection is the most valuable in the world. 2. About 500.

H. H. G., Kirsley, Kan.:

Three years ago I filed on 160 acres timber claim on which there was no visible growing timber, yet there had been a few trees which long since had been removed and every living trace destroyed. I did the requisite amount of plowing in shape of a fire guard on every side of claim, keeping out fires. Now hundreds of young cottonwood trees have grown up. Will these trees answer the requirements of the law?

The law stipulates that the trees must be planted; but the fact that you entered the land under the timber culture act when it was barren may operate to perfect your claim. Still, we cannot undertake to say what would be the decision of the Land Office officials.

M. E. C., St. Peters, Minn.:

Will you please publish a brief description of the city of Ghent?

It is 30 miles northwest of Brussels, where the Scheldt is joined by the river Lys. These rivers, with two smaller streams (the Lievre and the Moer) and a number of navigable canals divide the town into no less than 26 islands, which are joined together by 300 bridges. The circuit of the walls within which the town is enclosed is about eight miles, entered by seven gates. A large proportion of this space is occupied by gardens, orchards, etc., as well as by the canals and rivers. The houses are large but not elegant. The public squares are 13 in number. The Great Canal connects Ghent with the sea, and vessels of considerable size can be received in the docks. The docks on the northeast side of the city can hold 400 vessels.

W. M., Perrysburg, O.:

1. What is meant by the pairing of votes in the United States Senate? 2. If a postmaster's salary is based on the number of offers, periodicals, etc., received for mailing? 3. Who was the real author of the Arrearages of pensions bill? 4. Please explain how a ship's position is obtained at sea, with regard to latitude and longitude, especially last at 5. Is the demand for telegraph operators such as to justify a person to go to the trouble of learning?

1. An agreement between members of opposite parties that while one is absent the other will not vote on any political question. 2. By the income of the office. 3. Cummings, of Iowa, makes claim to its authorship; also Gen. Rice, of Ohio. 4. We recently devoted considerable space to this subject, and do not care to go over it again. 5. A good operator can generally find work. Like good preachers, they are liable to receive a "call" any day.

L. K. R., Lower Lake, Col.:

Please state through your paper the salaries of General, Lieutenant General, Major General, Brigadier General and Colonels of United States Army. Also of members of the Cabinet.

General, $13,500; Lieutenant General, $11,000; Major General, $7,500; Brigadier General, $5,500; Colonel, $3,500 for first five years' service, and limited to $4,500 thereafter. Quarters are furnished on the following basis: General, (commutation for quarters) $125 per month; Lieutenant General, $70 per month; Major General, six rooms; Brigadier General or Colonel, five rooms—all of which may be commuted at $10 per room per month. Cabinet officers receive $8,000; and it has been said of them that few die and none resign—except on compulsion.

Subscriber, Springfield, O.:

1. Can a wife collect a claim against her husband the same as any other creditor can? Will the law protect her claim? 2. Will a woman who understands telegraphy stand as good a chance to obtain a good situation as a man? 3. Is the G and Army of the Republic a political organization?

It depends upon the nature of the claim. In Ohio all real and personal property of a married woman acquired before or after marriage remains, with the rents, incomes and profits thereof, her separate property and under her sole control. Her contracts for labor and materials in improving, repairing, or cultivating her estate are valid. 2. No; there is still a prejudice existing in some quarters against the employment of women in such work, but we are glad to say it is dying out. 3. No.

L. M., Darrell, Minn.:

1. Please explain the best method by which a beginner in literary correspondence can prevent their articles for publication to newspapers and magazines. 2. Is the person sending such articles entitled to the prices desired for them? 3. What rule if any, governs the prices paid for stories, sketches, poems, etc.?

1. Send your productions to the publication in which you wish it to appear, asking for an examination, and enclosing stamps for its return, if not used. 2. The author usually names the price he expects, but it does not follow that he will receive it. Beginners rarely receive compensation. Milton's "Paradise Lost" only brought £5. 3. There is no established scale of prices for literary work. An author must make a reputation before he can demand a big figure for his productions. Any one can publish a book if he has money to pay for the printing, binding and for it is another question. Authors of established reputation usually sell the copyright of the work to the publisher, and are not liable to lose anything, even if there is no demand for it.

Theodora (no postoffice):

1. A neighbor contends that Nasby's letters are not intended to be read for the truth; that they are gotten up in jest and that Nasby is not in Europe. Will you please state the truth of the matter? 2. How does Europe compare in size with the United States, or any State of the Union?

1. Your neighbor is in error. Nasby spent about six months in Europe, and in that time, by keeping his eyes and ears open, saw and heard enough to keep him busy a year in writing up. There is no jest about his letters from Ireland; they are intended to, and do, picture the actual condition of the country under the robber rule of England. If any one can laugh over the poverty and unjust treatment of a downtrodden race, they must be possessed of an unusual fund of hilarity or else belong to the Gulteau school of cranks. 2. The boundaries of Europe are supposed to enclose an area of about 3,770,000 square miles; those of the United States 3,603,884. The area of England is 10,922 square miles; the area of Texas, 274,356.

S. W. S., Masquoketa, Ia.:

1. Please give a history and description of the Strasburg clock. 2. Where is it at present? 3. How often and on what occasion does Queen Victoria wear the crown?

1. This celebrated clock was completed in 1842. The globe beneath shows the course of the stars; on the left is a piece of mechanism exhibiting Christian chronology; on the right, the geocentric opposition and conjunction of the sun and moon; above it a dial determining the intervening times; still higher is shown the course of the moon. As noon approaches, an angel on the first gallery strikes the quarters on a bell in his hand; higher up, a skeleton, representing Time, strikes the hour of twelve. Figures around it strike the quarters, and represent man's progress through boyhood, youth, manhood and old age. Under the first gallery, the symbolic deity of the day steps out into a niche—Apollo on Sunday, Diana on Monday, and so on. In the highest niche the Twelve Apostles move around a figure of the Savior, bowing as they pass. On the highest pinnacle of the side tower is perched a cock, which flaps its wings, stretches its neck and crows. 2. In the Cathedral at Strasburg. 3. Very rarely, but we do not know on what occasions.

B. C. C., Rosedale, Kan.:

Please answer through the correspondents' column the following questions: 1. Who is "Long John Wentworth," and why is he so called? 2. Who originated the expression, "A bigger man than old Grant," and in what connection did he use it? 3. Who is Treasurer of the United States? 4. Who ranks the highest in command, Phil Sheridan or W. S. Hancock? 5. Name the four officers in the United States Army who rank the highest in rote in which they come.

1. A noted politician of Chicago, born in New Hampshire in 1815, and grandson of John Wentworth, who signed the original Articles of Confederation for New Hampshire. He was educated at Dartsmouth College, and in 1836 settled in Chicago; was among the first who took an interest in securing a charter for the town, and in a short time connected himself with the Chicago Democrat, which was long the official journal of the city, and which he conducted as proprietor and editor for 25 years. He was admitted to the bar in 1841. He has frequently represented Chicago in Congress and several times served as Mayor of the City. Called "Long," we suppose, from his great hight. 2. A fellow named Fitzhugh, who was appointed Assistant Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives when the Democrats first got control of that body after the war. He used the expression in writing to a friend in the South. 3. James Gilfillan; salary, $6,000. 4. Sheridan, 5. Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Scofield.

P. M. C., Tontogany, O.:

Please give history of silver certificates.

The act authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to issue, in exchange for lawful money of the United States, certificates of deposit, of the denomination of $10, bearing interest at the rate of four per cent., and convertible at any time, with accrued interest, into the four per cent. bonds described in the Refunding act; the money so received to be applied only to the payment of the bonds bearing interest at a rate of not less than five per cent. The Secretary was also authorized to prescribe suitable rules in conformity with the act. The Secretary of the Treasury, in his late report, says: "The effect of storing large amounts of silver coin in the Treasury vaults, with the present law requiring the issue of silver certificates, is to furnish a paper money not payable in gold or its equivalent. This policy is open to most of the objections that can be urged against the increase of United States notes or of gold certificates, and to the additional objection that it furnishes a currency depreciated, from the very nature of the basis on which it rests—that is, silver coin of a debased value as compared with gold coin." The use of silver certificates increased from $413,300, in January, 1879, to $55,878,770, November 1, 1881. A large proportion of this amount is in the hands of the people, being paid out by the banks in preference to gold coin or legal tender notes. The people were slow to adopt this new currency, but having become accustomed to it will, we think, be loth to give it up.

Information Wanted.

D. H. Wilkerson, Olinda, Ala., wants the address of his father, B. H. Wilkerson.

J. Lucas, Tybo, Nye Co., W. Va., wan's the address of Col. J. H. Reed, 3d Mo. Cav.

A. B. Platt, Plattville, Ill., wants the address of Daniel Mullahon, Co. H, 89th Ill. Inf.

L. A. Barnett, Rainier, Or., wants the address of W. W. B. Barnett; last heard from in Kentucky.

F. J. Beldins, Detroit, Kan., wants the address of Thomas Hewlett; last heard from in Minnesota.

E. W. Titus, Grellton, Henry Co., O., wants the address of Surgeon John H. Caruthers, 65th O. V. V. I.

G. E. Blackwood, Benbow, Marion Co., Mo., wants the address of B. F. Crandall, who once lived in Brownsville, Mo.

E. E. Mead, Alton, Ia., wants the address of Hiley Cromas, Alex. Morrison, W. Morrison, and G. Trip, soldiers in the late war.

Arthur Irwin, Alpena, Mich. wants the address of James Atkins and Frank King, or any other member of Co. G, 7th Mich. Cav.

Henry Rowland, Stockport, Morgan Co., O., wants the address of Capt Millard, Co. B, 2d O. Cav., or any member of the company.

Old Soldier, Balbec, Ind., would like to obtain a list of the wounded in the fight at Island Ford, Virginia, on the 18th of July, 1864.

N. Leech, Grenola, Kan., wants the address of Lts. S. Shellenbarger and H. Baughman and Privats Walker, Companies B and C, 3d Ill. Cav.

J. M. Ingling, St. Elmo, Fayette Co., Ill., wants the address of Wm I Jones and James Padgett, late of Co. E, 16th U. S. Inf.; would also like the address of other members of the company.

Harry E. Butler, Avoca, Steuben Co., N. Y., wishes to know the address of his only brother, Henry L. Butler, who left Avoca about 17 years ago. If dead would like to have the address of any of his children.

Thomas L. Bennett, Logan, Phillips Co., Kan., wishes the address of Surgeon Wise, 5th Iowa Cav., or Asst Surgeon Shelly, 5th Iowa Cav., also surgeons of the 71st Ohio Inf., while stationed at Ft. Donelson.

Samuel W. Pennington, Winfield, Kan., wants to know the whereabouts of Jonas Derman or Deaman, late Capt Co A, 18th Mo. Inft., and Roscoe Terry, who acted as hospital steward for that regiment in 1862.

The soldier making inquiry some time since for the address of some comrade present when the boats were captured by the rebels on Big Sandy, is directed to write to P. J. Justice, Upper Tygart, Carter Co., Ky.

John M. Curry, Sweet Home, Notaway Co., Mo., wants the name and address of the surgeon in charge of Milliken's Bend Hospital in April, 1863; also the name and address of the surgeon in charge of Ward 9, Camp Dennison, in July, 1863.

W. N. M., Tygart, Ky.: There has been no act of Congress fixing the price of defaced coins. Banks have refused to receive them, and this has had the effect to depreciate their value. They would not be taken at the mint, except as bullion.

Information Furnished.

J. H. Whitford, Garnett, Kan., late surgeon 36th O. V. I., writes: "I noticed an inquiry in the BLADE for my whereabouts, some three or four weeks ago, and have neglected to answer until now. I would say to all concerned that I have turned over to the Surgeon General of the United States all my regimental hospital records, so that I am not able to make affidavit for pension for any one. I have forgotten all cases of wounds and sickness, except very marked ones."

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive same in a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 795 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If James M. Caller, of Salem, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

If A. Phillips will give his full postoffice address the matter of extension of time from January 3, 1882, will be attended to.

If James P. Hall, of Iowa, will give his full Postoffice address his time will be correctly extended.

If P. H. McCluskey, of Doniphan County, Kan., will give his full address, his complaint will be rectified.

If J. A. Row will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended.

Letter containing $1.25, signed O. P. H. Rosencrans, no postoffice, County or State.

If Mr. E. Le Ballister, of Stanwood, will give her full address, the proper credit will be given on her subscription.

Letter containing 30c, signed Geo. M. Meyers, no order, postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Lake City, Ks., book called "Me" wanted, no name signed to letter.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for BLADE for J. C. West, no postoffice, County or State, signed Walter West.

If Willard S. Drake will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended and portrait forwarded.

If E. O. E. Van Stenburgh, St. John, will give his full address the error will be corrected.

If M. H. Cowden, F. M., Forest Hill, will give his full address the matter will be looked up.

Letter from Oxford, Ind., signed A. B. Owin, orders the BLADE for Nelson Cox, but contained no money.

If Mrs. I. Schoomaker box 19, will give her full address we will do all we can to help the matter.

Letter containing $2.60, to pay for BLADES for H. D. Benson and E. Bowman, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated at Nilwood, Ill., orders BLADE to E. L. Owen and book to Addie Owen, contains no money.

Letter containing $5, dated at New Bedford, no County or State, to pay for BLADES to S. Bloss m, J. Jenney, Capt. I. Studley and B. F. Tripp.

If Jared E. Johnson will give his full postoffice address the back numbers will be sent.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Bridgeton, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for A. Milhrem, signed by J. E. Lytle.

Letter containing $3.30 to pay for BLADES to A. Crispin R. Nolix and A. J. Savage, no postoffice, Shelby County, Iowa.

Letter containing $1.25, signed D. P. Willett, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $2.10, dated at Walnut Creek, no County or State, to pay for BLADES to M. J. Hough and W. C. Pratt, signed by E. A. Carrick, P. M.

THE DRUMMER.

How He Put a Brilliant Idea Into Execution.

Boston Post

Some people seem born with a faculty of raising the ancient masculine juvenile. They get folks who are minding their own business and merely want peace and quiet, into all sorts of scrapes. This faculty is peculiarly developed in the commercial tourist usually referred to as a drummer. He's the man who makes love to the pretty servant girls in the hotels and gets their notions so high that they won't notice the porters, and it makes the latter want to "sling" the drummers. One of this class of gentlemen was at an up country railway station some days ago and discovered, while waiting for a train, a wasp's nest. An idea at once struck him. How he achieved the feat without getting hurt we don't know. Probably the wasps were dormant with cold. But at any rate, he got that nest down and tied it to the tail of a large yellow dog that was fooling around the depot. The dog started to run and that so stirred up the wasps that they sent a courier out to investigate, and as he did so in a manner disagreeable to the dog he only ran the harder and made three wild circuits of the depot. The train meanwhile came in, and as trains don't stop long at country stations, it was just starting as the dog came round the third time. Wild with pain, the dog leaped aboard the train and plunged into a crowded car just as the brakeman closed the door. The poor brute got beneath a seat and tried to curl up. The car was hot and it warmed up the wasps and they came out and in about half a minute the men in that seat jumped up so hard they nearly stove holes in the roof, and the way they clawed at their legs was a caution. Everybody looked. Then others became interested. And the dog started on the run through the car. The wasps went for him and every person in the car. A wild scene took place. Men cursed and clawed wildly. Women got up on the seats and danced, and the dog, which everybody thought to be mad, tore up and down the aisle, howling. The conductor came in, thinking the people insane. He promptly joined the show. As the train was flying, folks couldn't jump off. No mad house ever saw such a scene. There was profanity enough to sink a ship, and the brakeman gazing in at the door said it beat anything he ever saw in a variety show. Finally the conductor stopped the train, folks got out, and the car was cleared of wasps and dog. But the passengers didn't get over it. They were an awful mad set, and occasionally after they got started again a man would find a stray wasp in his trousers and rise and yell. They talked of suing the railroad, and if they could have got that drummer his death would have been frightful. But he had gone on a train the other way.

Wealth in the Mormon Tithing House.

New York Sun.

Wagons loaded with the various products of Utah industries are constantly passing through the gate into the tithing house in Salt Lake. The Mormon law requires that one-tenth of all the things produced by the labor of the faithful shall be given to the Church, and the compliance is in the main honest, though attempts at shirking are occasionally detected. The annual income from this source is kept a secret by the rulers, but has been estimated as high as $5,000,000, and undoubtedly reaches $3,000,000. "It is thought by the Gentiles," says the correspondent of the Boston *Herald*, "and intimated by the Saints themselves, that a portion of the tithing fund has been employed, and very effectively employed, in securing favorable legislation in the National Congress. The departed Brigham was wont to speak very contemptuously of Congress, boasting that he cared nothing for it, because he could influence its votes with money whenever he deemed it desirable. And there is reason to think that the boast was not wholly idle."

A Paradise for Bald Headed Men.

Austin Reveille.

John Jurgens, who has returned to Winnemucca from Wood River, says that country is destined to be the most popular place in the world for bald headed men. Owing to some peculiarity of the climate, water, or butter, says the *Silver State*, men who went there last Spring with heads as smooth as billiard balls now have a fine growth of hair. Billy Powers, on whose cranium quite an alkali flat had started before he left here last Spring, now has a luxuriant growth of hair, and he could not be prevailed upon to leave the country until the new crop of hair has had time to take a good deep root.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

By DR. FRAZIER'S Magic Ointment. Cures as if by magic, Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, in his hands. Fiend and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment and was cured by a few applications.

Mr. The first and only positive cure for skin diseases ever discovered.

Sent by mail on receipt of price, FIFTY CENTS.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,

62 VESEY ST., New York City.

For Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure. Price, $1.00, by mail. For sale by druggists.

WHY HE CAME TO TEXAS.

Different Motives for Emigrating.

Texas Siftings.

A good many years ago, when Austin was a very small town, quite a number of prominent citizens went out on a hunting expedition. One night when they were all gathered around the camp fire, one of the party suggested that each man should give the time and reason for his leaving his native State and coming to Texas, whereupon each one in turn told his experience. Judge Blank had killed a man in self defense, and Arkansaw, Gen. Soandso had forged another man's signature to a check, while another came to Texas on account of his having two wives. The only man who did not make any disclosures was a sanctimonious looking old man, who, although a professional gambler, was usually called "Parson."

"Well, Parson, why did you leave Kentucky?"

"I don't care to say anything about it. Besides it was only a trifle. None of you would believe me anyhow."

"Out with it. Did you shoot somebody?"

"No, gentlemen, I did not. Since you want to know so bad, I'll tell you. I left Kentucky because I did not build a church."

Deep silence fell on the group. No such excuse for coming to Texas ever had been heard of before. There was evidently an unexplained mystery at the bottom of it. The "Parson" was called on to furnish more light.

"Well gentlemen, you see, a Methodist congregation raised $3,000, and turned it over to me to build a church—and I didn't build the church. That's all."

CHANGED HIS OPINION.

An Incident of the Early Days of Michigan.

Detroit Free Press.

In the pioneer days of Michigan a horse thief or a murderer stood as good a chance of being run up to a limb as one of those characters does now in the far West. One night, 30 years ago, a stranger, who had not only stole a horse, but shot one of his pursuers, was overhauled near DeWitt, Clinton County, and taken to jail. In half an hour a mob was drummed up and proceeded to the jail to remove the prisoner and hang him. One of the foremost was a lawyer named Green, dead long since. In fact he led the mob and acted as spokesman. When the crowd reached the "cooler" Green stepped forward alone to demand the prisoner of the jailer, and after a conference lasting five minutes he returned to the mob and said:

"Gentlemen, I at first believed the prisoner to be guilty, but now I have my doubts about it. In fact, I firmly believe in his innocence."

"How do you make that out?" yelled a dozen men.

"Why, gentlemen, I at first supposed he was some poor coon without a dollar in his pocket, but I have learned that he had over $200 in cash, and it is my further duty to inform you that he has retained me as counsel. Gentlemen, stand back! The first red handed villain who raises a hand against my innocent client, will pass the next 10 years in State prison!"

Take a Drink and Call it Square.

Elmira Gazette.

There are some queer people in the Catskills. Last month I and a friend called at the Rip Van Winkle House, got two milk punches, two more ditto, and two cigars. I handed the elderly Ganymede behind the bar $5. After much thought he handed me back $3.40. "You've made a mistake," said I. "That's so," said he after more thought. Then he scooped in the $5 and left me 40 cents. "That's another mistake," said I. After much deliberation he pushed over the $5 bill to me, and said: "Oh, pay when you come again. I persisted. That troubled him. With a great mental effort he figured up for a full minute. The compound arithmetical problem was too much for him. "Oh, take a drink and call it square!" Queer people, the Catskillians. In one respect they are like the peace of God—they pass all understanding.

A Good-Natured Country.

Chicago Times

This is the best-natured country on the face of the globe. There isn't another country known to political geographers that would have stood the Gulteau trial half the time it has lasted here. An honest effort to get at the truth would be endured, even if protracted; but this farce, this insolence of the prisoner, this horrid drollery, this gross vilification by him of any one who speaks the truth, this failure of the Court to defend any ordinary protection to the witnesses brought forward in the public service, this arrant blasphemy and pervasive tomfoolery,—if there is anywhere else in the civilized world where it would be endured through weeks and weeks of needless protraction, let it be pointed out.

A Long-Lived Family.

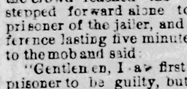
A family of seven brothers and two sisters, whose united ages amount to 672 years, live near each other in Oswego County. The circle has never been broken by death.

In Interest of the Doctors.

Boston Post.

In Kansas Liquor is now given out upon physicians certificates. The State is so healthy that the Government had to do something to compel folks to support the physicians.

MORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



PROFESSOR HORSFORD'S PHOSPHATIC BAKING POWDER

Made from Professor Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Recommended by leading physicians. Makes the lightest biscuit, cakes etc., and is healthier than ordinary baking powder.

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IS A SURE CURE

for all Kidney Complaints and for all diseases of the

LIVER.

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If you are bilious, dyspeptic, constipated, or suffering from malaria, Kidney-Wort is the remedy you need.

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DR. BENSON.

We give above a correct likeness of this well known and successful physician and surgeon, who has made a life-long study of Nervous Diseases and the Diseases of the Skin, and now stands in the highest rank, as authority on those special and distressing diseases. In the course of his practice he discovered what now are renowned in medical practice, viz.: a combination of Celery and Chamomile in the shape of Pills. They are used by the profession at large, and constantly recommended by them.

It is not a patent medicine. It is the result of his own experience in practice. They are a SURE CURE for the following special diseases, and are worthy of a trial by all intelligent sufferers. They are prepared expressly to cure sick headache, nervous headache, dyspeptic headache, neuralgia, paralysis, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and nervousness, and WILL CURE any case.

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For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

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FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

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PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles, even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

If you have either of these troubles

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Circulation this Week, 86,000.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

In our issue of February 9th, we shall commence the publication of a series of articles on Ireland and Irish affairs, by JAMES REDPATH, Esq., the well known traveler, journalist and orator. Mr REDPATH went to Ireland some years ago in the interest of a New York journal, and for the last two years has spent his entire time in that country. He went to get the truth about Ireland, and he got it. He did not listen to what was said to him by everybody, he took no information second hand, but he visited every part of the Island himself, he ate, drank and slept with the people, and more than any other man having the confidence of the Irish people he got exactly what he was after. The result of this thorough investigation by the most competent investigator living will be published in the BLADE, under the title

"Here and There in Ireland."

The first of the series will be devoted to the so called "assassination" of Lord LEITRIM and will embrace pen pictures of the condition of things in Ireland, which should be read by every Irishman as well as every American.

"GUILTY."

The jury in the Guiteau case retired at 4:40 Wednesday afternoon, and at 5:35 returned a verdict of "guilty."

Scoville will probably file a motion in arrest of judgment and for a new trial on exceptions. If the motion is overruled and the verdict affirmed, the execution will take place in July.

In reference to future worlds, it may be well said that man wants but little of the one below, nor wants that little long.

It takes about 6,000,000 barrels of crude petroleum to supply the world one year. About 30,000,000 barrels are now stored in Pennsylvania.

Whether there is a big planet between Mercury and the sun is the question astronomers hope to settle during the total eclipse of Old Sol, the middle of next May.

FITZ JOHN PORTER was to be paid $50,000 for standing back to let STONEWALL JACKSON and JOHN POPE have a fair fight. He forgets that he was not commissioned as Major General to act as umpire.

GEN. P. ST. GEORGE COOKE, of the army, writes to the *Army and Navy Journal* lamenting that FITZ JOHN PORTER'S statements "are likely to hold their place among the countless fictions of history."

SMALLPOX, having been pronounced epidemic in the country, it behooves everybody to take every possible precaution against this terrible disease. Toledo has thus far escaped, but there is time enough yet for a visit from the terrible scourge.

THE survivors of the "Jeanette" will have to travel a distance of between 7,000 and 8,000 miles from the mouth of the Lena River in order to reach St. Petersburg where they will probably go this Winter. This is one of the longest land journeys that can be made upon the globe.

THE Arctic explorer Sir GEORGE NARES says most sensibly concerning the balloon project of visiting the North Pole, that a good many balloons left Paris during the Franco German war, but who ever heard of one returning safely and what use would it be, if one reached the Pole should the crew never come back again. Of what use indeed?

THE Guiteau survivors will be glad to hear that the odious STURGIS has a prospect of getting into serious trouble over his mismanagement of the Soldiers' Home at Washington. There is also every reason to believe that the movement to expose his conduct at Guiteau, and hold him up to the reprobation he deserves will be very successful. Dr. S. A. GASSNER, of Fremont, O., is working at the matter with intelligence and zeal, and he is ably aided by Dr. JOHN B. RICE, member of Congress from that District, who also belonged to the 73d O. V. V. I.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

We have now the dullness of Mid-winter, when there is almost as much torpidity in the business and commercial world as in the vegetable kingdom. There is a question which people are taking advantage of to invoice their stocks, post their books, clean up the operations for 1881, and plan and lay out those for 1882. The unreasonable weather which has continued so long, has brought business nearly to a standstill in the West by making the average country road almost impassable. Congress is dragging its slow length tediously along, doing but little else than introduce bills, of which nearly 4,000 have already been introduced into the House alone.

CABINET rumors are confined to speculations as to when ex Sen. SARGENT, of California, will receive the appointment of Secretary of the Interior. It is generally conceded that he will receive such appointment; the only question is, When?

STILL another seven days of the enormous outrage of the Guiteau trial. SCOVILLE consumed most of the time in a long, verbose, pointless speech which was thorely an effort against time, and had no effect as far as can be perceived, except to postpone the end by just the time consumed. Then GUITEAU declaimed a screed, and now the prosecution is closing. The speeches of PORTER and DAVIDGE are good enough in their way, but the people are not in the humor for even denunciation of the assassination. They are unutterably weary of his longer existence. They want nothing but the hangman to perform his office.

A SERIOUS quarrel has taken place between the French Premier GAMBETTA and the Chamber of Deputies, which may result in compelling him to resign, and indeed he is now strongly urged by his friends to this step. He however refuses, believing he will carry the day. The great question now is not whether the Constitution shall be revised, but whether the Congress is supreme, and sovereign or not. GAMBETTA denies this power, which is affirmed with equal vicelence. It is difficult to foresee the issue. The French papers are almost unanimously hostile to the Ministry, but it is well understood that GAMBETTA is the only man strong enough in influence to make a Cabinet stable. A resolution was passed Sunday by the Committee on Revision which provided for a partial revision of the constitution, but as it ignores the Senatorial Question it does not satisfy the Ministry. During the last week while the quarrel has been going on among the heads of the Government there has been a severe panic in business circles consequent upon the speculation in the stock of the Union Generale, and thousands of families are ruined. The excitement is now, however, subsiding.

CONSIDERABLE agitation has been caused in England by the persecution of the Jews in Russia, and public meetings called to express an opinion in regard to the matter. This movement in England has caused the utmost indignation in Russia, and some of the St. Petersburg journals are very bitter about what they call this exhibition of hatred towards their country.

THE question of liberating Mr. PARNELL and his associates is to be debated at the Cabinet Council meeting in Dublin Castle. There is quite a strong feeling among some of those high in authority in favor of their release. It is probable that they will be asked to refrain from Land League agitation for a certain time, and that this will be made a condition of their freedom.

THE insurrection in Austria which at first assumed considerable proportions bids fair now to be ended without much further trouble.

THE Washington *Herald*, which makes a specialty of Army and Navy matters says in the course of a long editorial on the FITZ-JOHN PORTER case:

"And now comes Gen. Grant to add to the general muddle by revoking his previous faith in respect to Fitz John Porter. Few military men know less than Gen. Grant does about the early campaigns of the Eastern armies. He is entirely unfitted by habits and temperament for forming an impartial judgment upon such a question. It is unlikely that he has even attempted to read the vast mass of evidence in Porter's case; grossly improbable that he has mastered and now understands it. His letter simply means that some adroit friend of his, probably a careful bearer of gifts, has delicately explained the case to him. What Pres. Grant thought when he was officially responsible for the continuance of Gen. Porter's hardships was of no consequence, simply because Gen. Grant was totally ignorant of the case. What he may think or say now is of less consequence than ever to everybody but Gen. Porter and his friends, because, while no responsibility attaches to Gen. Grant's utterances, his ignorance of the subject remains as dense as ever."

Two more "elements" are becoming prominent in the country. The French-Canadians are flocking into the land in great numbers. In the 35 principal towns of Massachusetts, they number 109,645, in 554,135 of population—or about one in four. Then the Jews are leaving Russia for this country in numbers that recall their historical exodus from Egypt. One lot of 14,000 is now on the way hither. This is more grief for the politician who has hitherto been sorely perplexed to arrange the ticket so as to "catch" all the "elements," and yet keep most of the places for his friends. At a recent election in Chicago the campaign documents were printed in 10 different languages, and the local tickets had to be made up with an eye to perhaps twice that many subdivisions of the "elements."

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Herald*, who has been to Panama looking into canal matters, says that the estimate made by the French contractors is at least $60,000,000 less than the lowest cost fixed by the technical commission. He thinks that it is simply a bait to investors. DELESSEPS' plan by a sea level cut is, it is generally agreed, the best of all presented.

EVEN with all the boasted excellence of the German and French artillery, and the boldness with which guns were pushed to the front the casualties caused by cannon fire during the Franco Prussian war were but 5 per cent. of the aggregate loss. Rifle fire caused 94 per cent. of the whole injuries.

THE Czar of Russia will not be crowned until next July.

PENSIONING EX-PRISONERS OF WAR.

Rep. MOSGROVE has introduced a bill which directs the Secretary of the Interior to place on the pension roll "all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the Federal Army and Navy who, during the late war were captured and confined during the period of six months or more in any of the prisons or places commonly used for confinement of prisoners by the Confederate authorities, and who are not now beneficiaries or entitled to become so under the existing pension laws. The pensions are to begin in each case on the day of the discharge of the soldier or sailor, and to be at the rate of $8 per month in cases where the term of imprisonment was more than six months and less than a year, and $1 a month additional for each full month of imprisonment in excess."

Commenting upon this bill the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* says:

One well informed officer of the War Department, speaking without reference to records, ventured to say that the Confederates certainly took 300,000 prisoners, at the lowest calculation, and he believed an average of six month's service in prison would be about right. Upon this estimate it would cost about $54,000,000 to carry out the provisions of the Van Voorhis bill. It almost takes the breath away to calculate the cost of Mosgrove's proposed extension of the pension list. Taking the estimate of 300,000 prisoners, which is said to be very low indeed, and six months as average term of confinement, it would cost $180,000,000 to pay beneficiaries under the act up to July, 1882, supposing terms of all to begin in July, 1865, and it would cost about $24,000,000 each year to pay 300,000 men who had been in prison for an average of six months each. This cost, it would probably be said, would decrease yearly as pensioners died, but it is probable that the supply of cases where the debility is of a "general and indefinite character," would not cease for years.

This "well-informed officer" is simply a ridiculous idiot. There never was anything like 300,000 prisoners captured from our side during the war, as any man who makes the least pretensions to being well informed very well knows, and the average of imprisonment was much less than six months.

In the first year of the war we lost some few thousand prisoners at Bull Run; Ball's Bluff, and in the operations in Western Virginia and Missouri. We have not the figures at hand for these at this moment, but our remembrance is that they were under 10,000. Those captured at Lexington, Mo., and at other points, amounting to half the aggregate, were released immediately on parole. This leaves us say, 5,000 who were kept in prison until a general exchange was effected in the following Spring. None of these were in prison for a year, and the greater portion were held less than eight months. We have therefore, say 5,000 confined for an average period of six months in the latter part of 1861, and the early part of 1862. As that was 20 years ago it is safe to say that at least half of that number are now where pensions are of no farther interest to them. So we will have less than 3,000 claimants for the years 1861-62 and the first half of '63, for from the time of the adoption of the cartel in the Spring of 1862, to the 4th of July 1863, all prisoners taken were immediately paroled. None, except a few hostages, spies, etc., were retained longer than it took to deliver them to City Point or Vicksburg. The exchange was finally stopt on account of a dispute growing out of the battle of Gettysburg. The year 1863 closed with less than 20,000 prisoners in the Rebel hands. These had been mainly captured at Gettysburg, July 4, Chicamauga, September 19-20, and at various minor operations along the great line held by our forces. As the armies remained quiet during the Winter, but very few were added to this number until the opening of the grand operations in May. From that time until the end of the war about 60,000 men were captured, while our people took nearly treble the number. Of these 60,000 at least 40,000 died in prison. That would leave at the close of the war say 40,000 survivors, of the whole number taken from July 4, 1863, to April 12, 1865. Thousands of these came out of prison so broken down that they died within a few months. All were more or less injured in constitution and vitality, and as 17 years has elapsed since it would be very wonderful if half of them were alive to-day.

An official statement furnished the writer from the War Department in 1879 contained the following:

Total No. Union prisoners captured during the war, less those paroled on the field	187,318
No. of death, (according to hospital reports)	30,671

In the detailed statement prepared for Congress, dated March 1, 1869, the whole number of deaths given as shown by prisoners of war records was 25,528, but since that date evidence of 3,568 additional deaths has been obtained from the captured Confederate records, making a total as above shown. This is believed to many thousands less than the actual number of Federal prisoners who died in Confederate prisons at Montgomery, Mobile, Milledgeville, Andersonville, Charleston, and other places. The records of Florence and Salisbury are very incomplete. It also appears from the Confederate inspection reports that a large number of deaths occured in the quarters without the knowledge of the surgeons. For the month of December, 1864, alone, the Confederate "burial report" at Salisbury shows that out of 1,115 deaths 223, or 20 per cent., died in prison quarters, and are not accounted for in the report of the Surgeon, and, therefore, not taken into consideration. In the above report, as the only record of said prison on file (with one exception) are the hospital records.

This is sufficient proof of the moderation of our statement that at least 40,000 prisoners died. We firmly believe that 50,000 would be very near the actual figure.

It should be remembered that in the grand total of 187,000 prisoners captured during the war is included the many thousands taken in the campaigns of 1862-3, and delivered to our lines at Vicksburg and City Point, with only a few days or weeks' detention within the Rebel lines. These men are excepted from the benefits of the act.

Everything seems to show pretty clearly that there cannot be 10,000 men alive to-day who were confined for a period of six months in Rebel military prisons.

Thus this bugbear takes very small proportions when the simple rules of arithmetic are applied to it.

DR. AGNEW is reported to have written to a member of the Special Committee on Pres GARFIELD'S expenses, saying that for such visits as he made to the President he would in ordinary cases charge from $750 to $1,000 a visit. This is simply untrue, for were it true AGNEW would have the finest income of any man in America.

ENGLISH air and a happy marriage, have developed NELLIE GRANT from a rather sweet looking girl into a beautiful woman.

NOT GUSH BUT JUSTICE.

The unexampled development of the country within the lifetime of the present generation has been accompanied by many ill affects. Among these is a demoralization of the public mind on subjects connected with national expenditure. We have become so accustomed to the high figures of the fortunes of GOULD and VANDERBILT and the amounts made and lost on the Stock Exchange, that we view with easy complacency the appropriation of sums that with a previous generation would have convulsed politics and disrupted parties. Before the war the millionaires of the country could have been numbered on the fingers of one hand. We do not believe there was one West of the Allegany Mountains. Now no thriving town is without its millionaire, any more than it is unprovided with an "opera house," or a "dry goods emporium."

This familiarity with the millions has bred a contempt for their importance when in anybody else's pocket but our own, and especially when they are in the United States Treasury. The readiness of the people's representatives to pour out thousands where their fathers would have doled out dollars, and the readiness of the people to have them do so, is a constant amazement to the student of the early and parsimonious days of the Republic. It is true that about many of these expenditures there is that large-hearted generosity, and wise liberality befitting a Nation so powerful and wealthy as ours. For example, the House of Representatives a few days ago passed unanimously and almost without debate a bill to give Mrs. LINCOLN $15,000 in cash, and raise her pension from $3,000 to $5,000 a year. There will be found few indeed who will carp at this or any other act to secure proper comfort for the declining years of the widow of ABRAHAM LINCOLN. She is the Nation's sacred charge, and as long as there is a dollar in the Treasury no need of hers should be left unsatisfied.

So, also, if private generosity had not provided abundantly for Mrs. GARFIELD, it would have been the Nation's duty to do so.

But the reasons which apply to these cases have little application elsewhere. Behind these, however, and adroitly seeking classification in the same list, stalks a horde of other appeals to the Nation's uncalculating liberality.

These should be met with a rigid, even severe scrutiny. This is not because very many of these applicants are undeserving—which they undoubtedly are—but because we must be just before we are generous. It would unquestionably be a very pleasant thing to be freely generous to every man who has served us, but this is as impossible with a Nation as with an individual. For example, it might be a grateful thing to put Gen. GRANT on the Retired List, with the pay of $20,000 a year for the rest of his life. But why should we do this for him and not for everybody else who served the country as diligently and faithfully as he did, though in a lower capacity? Admit that he did admirably as General in-Chief, then we must also admit that there were some hundreds of gentlemen who did proportionately as well as Major Generals. If he deserves to go on the retired list at his highest rank, they deserve equally as well to go on at theirs. Similarly, there are perhaps 500 Brigadier Generals whom a grateful country ought to take care of in the same manner. Nor is there any reason for drawing the line there. Some thousands of Colonels still survive who went into the army quite as early as GRANT, and fought quite as continuously through to the end. And so with Majors, Captains, Lieutenants, Sergeants, Corporals and privates. If one faithful, zealous soldier earned by his war service the right to be supported during the rest of his life at the National expense, another did the same. There is no earthly reason for discriminating between Gen. ULYSSES S. GRANT, and Private JOHN SMITH. If Maj. Gen. FITZ-JOHN PORTER deserves to be replaced on the rolls in that grade, with $60,000 back pay, Serg. TOM JONES, whose knees weakened as the firing approached his line, and had his stripes torn off in consequence, deserves the restoration of his stripes, and to have his feelings salved with his full pay and allowances as Sergeant, from the day of his reduction to this. A General's stars should plead no more eloquently than a Sergeant's chevrons.

This loose assumption of generosity as a duty can not help working widespread demoralization, which will be taken advantage of by all manner of sharpers. We see how Dr. BLISS, shrewd courtier that he is, proposes to work the vein for his own benefit. He will present no bill, he says, but rely on the generosity of the Nation. Incidentally, however, he hints that $100,000 is about the figure at which a grateful Nation should place his *honorarium*. The discovery of the basis of the claim upon our generosity will be a puzzle to most people. The men who furnished the ice or the provisions to the White House, or the transportation to Elberon have quite as good a reason to throw themselves on public liberality in the expectation of being paid eight or ten times the value of their services. Dr. BLISS made no sacrifices nor contributed anything to the case which should not be measured and appraised as dispassionately as so much merchandize. Simply a mediocre physician keenly alive to opportunities for gaining a reputation and practice, he obtruded himself into a National case, and devoted some 62 days to nursing and attending the patient. He should be paid according to the schedule of prices of the District of Columbia Medical Society for that many day's attendance upon a capital case.

TO ANDERSONVILLE SURVIVORS.

The widow of LEROY L. KEY, of Co. M., 16th Ills. Cavalry, the gallant man who organized and led the Regulators in the subjugation of the Raiders, in Andersonville, in July, 1864, is now in great need. Her husband's long illness wasted their slender means, and she was left with a large family of small children. She should receive generous assistance from all who are in position to extend help. Every comrade can give a little. Send contributions to the editor of the BLADE, or direct to Mrs. LEROY L. KEY, Springfield, Ill.

FAMILY BIBLES.

We have just four copies left, of a very fine edition Family Bible, which we are closing out at $8. We also have a few copies left of Revised New Testament, at $1, post paid.

ANOTHER SUBJECT FOR GRANT.

Approving our call for Gen. GRANT'S attention to the injustice done by him to McCLERNAND and ROSECRANS the Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

He might also begin with Gen. George H. Thomas. And as Grant is the supervisor of a history of his campaigns which casts disparaging reflections on every prominent officer of the Army of the Potomac, if he should undertake the work of repairing his injustice he would have occupation for the rest of his life.

There is still another General who might occupy a few days of the ex-President's earnest attention. Gen. GEORGE G. MEADE was the "Pap" THOMAS of the Army of the Potomac. He had many of the grand, calm steadfast, soldierly traits of the "Rock of Chicamauga." He first came to notice as an unpretentious, but hard-fighting Brigadier in the Peninsular campaign. As the intriguing, half-hearted McClellanites were gradually weeded out from the command of Divisions and Corps, Gen. MEADE slowly rose toward the top, having every step of his way marked by wounds received where the brunt of the fighting was. He commanded the First Corps at South Mountain and Antietam, and the Fifth Corps at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. Six weeks after the latter engagement he was suddenly raised to the command of the whole Army of the Potomac, and won with it his first real victory at Gettysburg. From that time until the end he commanded the Army with uniform success. In the Mine Run campaign, and the other operations between the battle of Gettysburg and the opening of operations in 1864 he showed himself quite the equal of LEE as a tactician. But the moment GRANT came East he acted as if one of his principles aims in life was to obscure MEADE from public notice. The patient loyal General, whose highest ambition was to do his duty to his country, accepted this eclipse without a murmur, and allowed his zeal and energy to suffer no abatement. He endured the slight and neglects as THOMAS did, in heroic silence, but just before his death he said bitterly to a friend:

"Though I commanded the Army of the Potomac from the Rappahannock to Appomattox Court House, Gen. GRANT never but once so far forgot himself as to allow a mention of the fact in his report, and then STANTON, who never forgot, obliterated it."

If FITZ JOHN PORTER'S military record deserves three days study by Gen. GRANT, and a letter appealing for justice to it, GEORGE G. MEADE'S should receive some years, and quite a volume from the ex General.

RAILROAD DANGERS.

The usual flood of editorials concerning the absolute necessity of greater care upon railroads has followed the Hudson River accident. People have shuddered over the details, and then gone on their way with perfect confidence that a like fate will not befall them. The disfigured and ghastly remnants of the victims have been laid away, sermons delivered, morals drawn, and the excitement is over.

To the careless observer it would seem as if all this was for naught, as if the lesson were utterly unheeded. And by lesson is not meant the moral effects of the accident, but the impetus given to a more rigid scrutiny of the arrangements made for the safety of the traveling public, and a stronger disposition to fix the responsibility upon whom it belongs and demand a reckoning. It is, however, some satisfaction to perceive, by a careful comparrison of the present with the past that much has been done, and done effectually. On a few roads the constant study seems to be to add to the conditions of safety. A notable example is the New York and Pennsylvania Road, which seems to be so thoroughly arranged in this respect that an accident would be next to impossible. Even the chance of any of the night operators falling asleep is guarded against.

In the army, a sentinel who deserts his post or through carelessness leaves a chance open to the enemy is liable to be court-martialed and shot. There is no reason why as stringent regulations should not be made with regard to those entrusted with such solemn responsibilities upon a railroad. The flagman now under arrest whose neglect of duty caused the death of eight persons, the injury of so many others, and such a destruction of property, is more criminal than the man who in a moment of anger shoots down his enemy. Let the law be made one of absolute severity in regard to these places of trust, and then let those who fill them be paid wages in proportion to the exactions made of them. That is what must be done in the future for with the multiplication of roads, the increase in number of trains upon each one, and the greater speed demanded, dangers will multiply in the same ratio.

FRANCE is getting alive to the necessity of educating its women more thoroughly than it has done. Some of the leading papers lament that there are no more such "masterpieces" as in days past have filled their drawing-rooms by the power of their intellect and beauty with the statesmen and great soldiers of the country. Women, says *Figaro*, no longer wield an influence over great minds, but spend their time in reading novels, and in the social twaddle picked up in poor society papers. Thirty new schools are about to be established for girls, so that in process of time French women may shine in virtue of their intellectual accomplishments, as well as by their wit and grace.

PRES ARTHUR complains that there are more office-seekers from Kentucky than any other State in the Nation. Kentucky inherited from Virginia, among other things, the idea that her people were hereditary rulers of the country.

THINK of it! OSCAR WILDE, the only true apostle of the Beautiful, the Good, and the True, is pigeon-toed. A pigeon-toed man, six feet high, and attired in knee-breeches and silk stockings, is a sight to distress even horned cattle.

A TELEGRAPH wire has recently been put in China from Shanghai to Tientsin and will soon be extended to Pekin. This is a great step forward for the Celestials.

A DETROIT *Free Press* correspondent after studying a royal parade in Brussels, says it was about the same as the grand entry of a first class circus, minus the elephants and camels.

PROMISES.

Requests by people upon their dying beds are usually considered peculiarly binding by those to whom they are made, but some of them are so utterly absurd as to produce a strong feeling that with the passing away of the physical strength the mind has gone also. Take the promise given to a dying husband or wife, for instance, of always remaining true to the departed one. It is given, no doubt, with the full idea that it will be easily kept. Happily for humanity the most intense sorrow loses its edge in process of time, circumstances change, and with no manner of blame to the living, the keeping of that promise causes the most bitter pain. It is needless to add, however, that most people placed in that uncomfortable position are able to convince themselves that a bad promise is better broken than kept.

Down in Philadelphia some years ago a rich man died, but left in his will an injunction to his children that as long as they lived they should see the old year out and the new year in at the foot of his coffin. Whether he made this a condition upon which they were to have the use of his dollars and dimes or not is not stated, but when the midnight hour of the last day of the year falls into the dawn of the new one, the ghastly ceremony is gone through with. Only think of it!

They gather around his moldy bones
At the dying hour of each old year;
Shivering and cold and feeling cold,
They go to drop the paid for tear.
What moves them thus at these doleful times?
It is not love, but dollars and dimes.

It seems as if the father must have been animated by a strong desire to make his memory a hideous nightmare to his offspring, or he would never have exacted a yearly folly like this. Had he requested them to meet on the New Year and at a given hour pray together, there would have been some reason in it. He might have thought thus to keep the family ties strongly knit together and at the same time preserve his own memory fresh in their hearts.

It is a serious thing to exact a solemn promise from people under any circumstances, or to bind them to a sentiment, unless it is to accomplish a great good. If an individual is not to be trusted without a promise, he is usually not reliable with one. If he is one whose word is as good as his bond, who would scorn himself for breaking a pledge, his "I'll try" involves every effort that is within his power to accomplish the desired end. If such a person through the force of some sudden and powerful temptation, or through the stress of circumstances he had not foreseen should break a solemn promise, the bitterness of death is in his self reproach and self contempt. A pledge ignorantly given has wrecked many a life. For this reason the individual who binds another to any particular course of action takes upon himself a serious responsibility.

IRON AND STEEL.

A short time since, the BLADE gave a brief notice of the remarkable growth of the iron and steel industry in the United States during the last 10 years. How great this is, is shown by the statistics collected for the tenth census.

It has been said that this country could never compete with the old world in these productions, for two reasons: First, wages are so much lower there than here, that it must enable manufacturers to sell at lower rates and, second, their processes are better than ours. Of course, the first is true, as everybody knows. Skilled labor can be purchased there at a mere song compared with what must be given here, but the processes of manufacture are pronounced by those who claim to know, to be infinitely better. That the one thing will soon so far outweigh the other as to bring the United States to the front is certain. Indeed, to day next to Great Britain we produce more iron than any country in the world, and more Bessemer steel than any other. Great Britain included. In 1880, this country produced 22 per cent. of the 17,688,596 gross tons of pig iron made, and 29 per cent. of the 4,346,709 gross tons of steel. This is a pretty good showing, considering the fact that 50 years ago not one pound of crucible steel was made here, and that the manufacture of iron was yet in its infancy. As far back as 1830 a blast furnace that would turn out 1,100 tons of pig iron in a year was a big affair. Now there are several furnaces that can make nearly that in a month, and according to Mr. SWANK, the collector of statistics, there was one in 1881 whose average production was 224 tons a day, or 5,598 a month.

Looking at such figures which show the great progress made in the last few years, and the future is brilliant with promise. There will, of course, be fluctuations, inflations and depressions in this industry, as in all others, but the average will carry it forward until the United States will lead the world in both iron and steel production.

A PROPOSED HOLIDAY.

Congressman PAGE, of California, has introduced a bill to make the anniversary of the discovery of America a National holiday. Before the bill becomes a law Mr. PAGE should be compelled to furnish carefully-prepared plans and specifications of the way the day should be celebrated. The six holidays that we already have seem to be about three more than we can make proper use of. A sermon, and a turkey with cranberry sauce, with a dose of physic the next day, enables us to get through Thanksgiving very comfortably. Christmas is a sweet and gracious festival which grows dearer to every year. And Decoration Day is patriotism's Sabbath. But most people find a serious trouble in putting New Year's, Washington's Birthday, and Fourth of July to any profitable use. What would they do on Discovery Day? Laud CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS as the greatest and first of those who went out West to grow up with the country, CHRIS has not enough character and achievements to last our spread-eagle orators through a second celebration. They would wear him so threadbare the first year that WASHINGTON and the cherry tree and the Declaration of Independence would seem items of fresh and juicy interest by comparison. The Pope of Rome could not find enough of COLUMBUS, after several years' trial, to make a saint of, and if he was too scanty to gain admission to the Roman calendar and furnish material for a church holiday, there is too little of him to furnish a basis for any sort of an American celebration except a centennial. Mr. PAGE is doubtless the suborned instrument of the national bankers, who want to knock another day off the fearfully short time that 90 day notes run.

IF "generosity" is to be the rule we know of no better subject to begin upon than the neglected widow of Gen. GEO. H. THOMAS, who is supported in her declining years by the modest pension of a Major-General's widow. Indeed, people who were of an age to enter thoroly into the spirit of the great conflict will go still farther, and insist that strict justice demands a much more liberal recognition than has yet been made of the services of the grand man who broke the long succession of defeats which saddened the Nation at the outbreak of the war, by the brilliant victory at Mill Springs; who stemmed the tide of disaster at Chickamauga, and who annihilated the rebellion in the West before Nashville. If after making proper provision for the comfort of Mrs. THOMAS'S remaining days, Congress has still some generous longings unsatisfied, it might inquire as to the circumstances of the widow of Gen. MEADE, who gave the Army of the Potomac its first victory, and commanded it from Gettysburg to Appomattox Court House. Then possibly it might be well to extend some help to the family of the devoted Gen. LYON, who saved Missouri to the Union, while SHERMAN was yet occupying himself with street railroad management in St. Louis, and who, but for his untimely death on the field of battle, would probably be wearing to day the shoulder straps of General of the Army. Then the memories of New Orleans and Mobile Bay might cause a thought as to FARRAGUT'S family. A cursory glance through any history of the Rebellion will show quite a number of names which seem to have prior claims on Congressional generosity to that of the distinguished soldier who has been a pretty steady recipient of public attention and favors since the 15th of February, 1862.

A VERY interesting letter is published from Gen. J. D. COX to GARFIELD in 1880. Gen. COX begins by stating that he has finished the study of the report of SCHOFIELD'S Board of Review, and he desires to give Gen. GARFIELD his impressions to assist the latter in a speech he is about to make upon the subject. Gen. COX says that he was prejudiced against Gen. POPE, and was personally friendly to Gens. SCHOFIELD, GETTY and TERRY, so that he was in a frame of mind to regard favorably the Board's partiality to FITZ JOHN PORTER. Gen. COX then proceeds to make a most thorough analysis of the evidence adduced before the Board. He does not trouble himself with FITZ JOHN PORTER'S motives, but he inquires carefully into the question of whether he did what might be reasonably expected of an officer commanding a corps upon a field where a battle is raging. The argument is like all of Gen. COX'S productions, icily unimpassioned and logical, but the conclusion is irresistible that the culprit did not make an effort to do his plain duty. It is a very damaging presentation of the case, and one which PORTER'S friends cannot meet.

GRANT once found it quite politic to withdraw a very just criticism of the "Bottled up" BUTLER. Since then the public confidence in his manly adherence to his opinions has been somewhat shaken. If he would purchase a peace from an active political enemy by giving a worthless General a good character his reliability was not to be calculated upon. Every body knows that BUTLER made a sickening failure of the Petersburg expedition, as he did of every other military enterprise he had charge of, but the day came when he had it in his power to make things disagreeable for GRANT, and the latter then found it convenient to retract a judgment which every body concurred in when it was first uttered.

THE ways of women are past finding out. Why, for instance, should that Indiana girl have tried to end her existence by swallowing 46 shirt buttons? Buttons, though full of exceedingly irritating properties, have not been regarded by physicians as at all fatal, even when taken internally, and in quantities that might be considered an overdose. Exception, of course, is made to the variety known as "dog buttons"—which have a most gratifying result when incorporated with a juicy beef steak and thoughtfully left in the way of the yellow cur which bolts out at one on every passing occasion.

THE Sixth Revenue District of North Carolina seems to be having a profitable thing out of the Internal Revenue business. It has a large number of small distilleries, were develop by some sort of a compromise between the authorities and the moonshiners. The result of this is that it costs $268,324 to collect the $499,445 of revenue which the district affords. This is more than double the cost of collection in any other part of the country. Nearly one-half of the small distilleries of the United States are in the district.

A CORRESPONDENT who met FITZ JOHN PORTER in New York, lets in a calcium light upon the whole matter. He asked the Great Cashiered:

"How came Gen. Grant to read the report and write the letter now famous, especially among military men?"

PORTER replied:

"I met Gen. Grant last September. We were boys together in school, and you know that *among West Pointers there is a freemasonry of feeling* that moves them for one another when they meet, no matter how different their complications in life. * * * It seemed to me as if *the old feeling of class days came back*, and, after all, we were brothers still.

A NEW YORK dancing master says that American women are the best dancers in the world, being by nature supple and graceful, and learning with facility, while their great vitality takes the place of strength. The French, he says, are angular in their movements; the Germans easy but ungraceful, while the English struggle too much.

MR. TAYLOR, the head of the Mormon Church, recently stated that Utah had 55,076 members of the Mormon Church, whereupon the Salt Lake *Tribune* says that 20,000 of them are apostates, who are not polygamists, do not attend meetings, and pay no tithes.

GEN. COX says: "I have always defended the loyalty of McCLELLAN and his subordinates, but to say that PORTER'S conduct on the 26th of August, '62, was the ideal of excellence is one of those things which, as we say, takes one's breath away."

AGENTS WANTED.

We wish to send specimens, illustrated posters and terms to agents to every person who will undertake to raise a club for the BLADE. A club of 10 can be raised in one hour at any Postoffice in the United States.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Some excitement has been created at Lebanon, Pa., by the arrest of two graveyard insurance agents, at the instance of Philip Arnold, who claims that he has paid $2,000 on speculative insurance, without receiving any benefit.—There are 70,000,000 silver dollars in the Treasury and $62,000,000 silver certificates outstanding.—Beecher's retraction of his insinuation against the Brooklyn school teachers is not satisfactory to the School Board, and a more explicit denial of his charges is demanded by some of the members.—The rumor is current in Washington that ex Attorney-General Taft is to be appointed Minister to Germany.—Small pox has been declared epidemic by the National Board of Health. The disease seems to be on the increase in Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Allegheny, but on the decline in Chicago.—The missing balloon, which carried Walter Powell to sea from London, December 19, has been found, together with the dead body of Powell.—The Senate Committee on Pensions has unanimously agreed to report a bill granting Mrs. Lincoln $5,000 cash, and increasing her pension to $5,000 per annum.—The case of Sen. Sessions, of New York has been granted a change of venue.—The Court of Chancery at Toronto decided that a divorce obtained in an Ohio Court was invalid, on the ground that defendant was not a citizen at the time the divorce was granted.—Seven buildings were burned in Atlanta and a loss, of $300,000 sustained because of an insufficient supply of water.—The Supreme Court of Illinois has decided that the act creating the Probate Courts of Cook and LaSalle Counties was unconstitutional, and much uneasiness is felt among lawyers and litigants. The County Courts are also affected by the decision, and a number of divorce cases and the disposition of a large amount of property will have to be decided again.—The fish firm of Isbell & Merrill, Detroit, has gone into the hands of a receiver. The junior partner, it is claimed, has been transferring property, which brought about the collapse.—Ex Gov. Bullock, of Massachusetts, dropped dead in the streets of Worcester, Wednesday, of apoplexy. He had written a letter to a friend in the morning, declining an invitation to deliver a speech on account of sickness in his family, and before the letter reached its destination the writer was dead.—The deadlock in the Boston Board of Aldermen has been broken by a recount, electing a Republican.—The House Committee on Banking and Currency has adopted Dingley's resolution declaring in favor of a continuance of the National banking system.—At Jersey City a shoemaker died with the smallpox, and the neighbors insisted that the bed—the only one in the house—should be burned. A few days afterward an official visited the house and found the women on a pile of straw, dying; two children were lying beside her, both dead, and three more were down with the disease.—John Wagoner, one of the murderers of Dr. Byers at Ironton, O., was taken from the jail by a body of masked men and lynched. Sick in the same jail on a similar charge was also lynched.—It is the impression in Washington that the Sherman funding bill will fail in the Senate.—Henrietta Straese, of Chicago, ate raw ham at a wedding, and a month later died in great agony of trichinosis. Forty thousand parasites were

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Mr. Scoville—Sensations—Pension Arrearages—National Association—In Session—The Solid South Breaking Up—Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina—Daniel Webster—An Arrest—Congress—The Trial—Washington Society.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20, 1882.

The long and wearisome speech of Mr. Scoville has not lacked its sensational points. One of the fancies with which he has sought to startle the Jury is that incidentally he is the victim of a conspiracy. His is no murderer, as some people have dreamed, but an innocent person who was caught in a trap set for him by the District Attorney, Mr. Davidge and Mr. Porter, together with outside experts. These persons have conspired against the prisoner's life, and Mr. Scoville is engaged in the laudable work of unraveling the conspiracy, exposing the bribes and machinations of the conspirators, and saving the prisoner from the machinations of a mean lawyer.

Another sensational point is his indictment of the Stalwart leaders. Soon after the murder was committed there was not wanting men who shook their heads at Conkling and Arthur and Grant, as much as to say: "You can't hang this man, for there was no particle of testimony that cast a shadow in that direction, they had entirely dropped out of the case till Mr. Scoville imagined them to be at the bottom of another conspiracy. Mr. Scoville said that he and his client were feeling the pressure of the Government's heavy hand. "I say," he continued, "without the fear of contradiction, that the men behind this prosecution are those persons who seek to hide their own infamy by casting the blame on this insane man. I say that such men as Conkling, Grant and Arthur—those who made war on the dead President, who fermented strife and instigated rebellion are behind this prosecution." This seems to have been an attempt to appeal to factional feeling in the hope of touching one or more of the jurymen and thus preventing an agreement. It excites a good deal of indignation among the friends of the President.

You will notice that Sen. Davis (late of the Supreme Court) takes the initiative very naturally in getting a bill through the Senate for retiring Justice Hunt, of New York, now one of the disabled members of the Supreme Court. The bill was reported back from the committee day before yesterday, and has since been passed through the Senate. As it was pushed forward with some rapidity it was inferred in Newspaper Row that the object was to make a vacancy for Judge Folger, the new Secretary of the Treasury, and to fill Judge Folger's place with Mr. Conkling.

The discussion in the Senate on the Pension Arrearage bill is not regarded as adding any new feathers in the cap of Sen. Beck. Curiously enough, Mr. Voorhees, whom we used to call the Copperhead Senator from Indiana, was the champion of the soldiers in the case, and it is difficult to see how he could have done his work any better if he had always been their friend. He deserves credit, at least, for standing up manfully in behalf of a very unpopular bill and showing that it was not chargeable with the frauds about which so much noise has been made, and was only an act of common justice. All it did was to carry back the payment of the pension already granted to the time when the disability was incurred and to lengthen the time in which new applications could be made. Mr. Beck's reply was, of course, full of information, but it did not sustain his charges against the bill.

There is quite a babel of National Associations in session here and each commands a fair amount of interest. The National Board of Trade sits in the Riggs House and is working in the interest of an Inter-State Commerce bill, which will probably fix the attention of Congress before the session closes. The National Agricultural Convention sits at the Agricultural building. Among the matters discussed was one in which Ohio should have an interest—the cultivation of the grape. The discussion took in some of the localities, diseases, etc. The National Solding Association (Woman Suffrage) meets at Lincoln Hall. It does not command itself to my confidence, but Mrs. Stanton is still eloquent, and she congratulated the society on the progress it was making. Susan B. Anthony told how she came to be a Democrat. According to her own statement, she was one because she could not get what she wanted out of the Republicans. So she recks now from a Democratic standpoint, which is natural and becoming.

The Virginia Readjusters do not appear to be a very happy family, and are a little too greedy for spoils, but they have made a way for the enfranchisement of other States, through which they will soon be marching with music and banners. Georgia has a big Bourbon majority, but if the the coalition, to which I referred to in a former letter, commands the confidence of the colored men, and brings out anything like a fair proportion of the white men, it will carry the State. Mr. Tilson, who is to be a candidate for Governor, has the advantage, like Gen. Gordon, Congressman, of being a Methodist preacher. He was in Congress for two terms, and generally voted and acted with Alexander H. Stevens.

A friend who is driving a heavy business in Alabama, but keeps up his connection with the political world, writes that the old prejudices are dying out, and that the colored men cannot, as formerly, be kept from the polls or driven to their vote. Too State is mainly generally prosperous and a well organized coalition there would be as successful as it has been in Virginia.

In North Carolina the Republicans are in the majority wherever their vote can be fairly counted, and this fact naturally invites enterprising politicians from the other side. It has occurred within a few days that there is a wide spread revolt against the Bourbons which will hardly wait for the formation of any Coalition. It is said here that Hon. Cass Price, formerly Speaker, and W. P. Johnson, the candidate for Governor against Vance (1868 have both openly declared their purpose to sever their connection with the Democracy. It is also said that Col. Fuke, Nat. Atkinson, Mr. Senior and other leading Democrats have taken the same stand, and that Hon. J. M Leach who headed the Hancock ticket is also very loose in the Democratic handle. The fact that the negros only need true stalwart leaders and each white man to prove false, like Esau, in order to put them in the majority in any Southern State has apparently made an impression on the minds of political aspirants and the effect will evidently appear in the coming elections.

Wednesday of this week was the 100th anniversary of Daniel Wenzler's birth, which occurred at Salesbury, N. H., on the 18th of January, 1782. Some gentlemen who cherish a due regard for the grand New England statesman called a meeting at Willard's Hall on that day, for the purpose of taking steps to erect a monument in this City to his memory. The meeting was to have had Mr. Blaine for its Chairman, but that gentleman being too hoarse to serve, Mr. Loring, Commissioner of Agriculture, was called to the place. It was stated at the meeting that the money was mostly provided for, and a Committee of Seven was appointed to select a model for the statue. Mr. Blaine, in his letter to the meeting, calls attention to the fact that all our statues, except one to Mr. Lincoln, are in honor of military men. He had evidently lost sight of the statue to Mr. Jefferson.

Yesterday an arrest was made for opening letters in order to extract money. It was not in the Postoffice, however, but in the Library of Congress, and the offender was Assistant Librarian. He was detected in his work after being suspected, by means of a decoy letter.

Congress has now been in session six weeks and there has been lively discussions in both Houses, but the work of the session is greatly behind, and, besides the cart loads of bills which have been put on file, there is but little to show.

In the Guiteau trial Mr. Scoville has spoken for four days and promises to finish to-day. He does not appear to have made a very strong impression on the jurymen who seem to be listless and inattentive. His object, apparently, has been to fasten a prejudice on some individual jurymen and so bring about a disagreement. Mr. Porter will follow Mr. Scoville, closing for the Government, and then the Judge will give the case to the jury. Mr. Scoville speaks well and has made a good analysis of the testimony.

Washington is very lively, and what is called society is now in its flood tide. The great City houses are filled on certain days with gaily dressed ladies, and carriages are moving about with showy equipages. They are more numerous than in any other City of its size in the United States. The weather, too, favors the pleasure seekers and evening parties are heard of in all parts of the City. BUCKEYE.

Sen. Conger has framed a bill for the reorganization of the life-saving service, which increases the number of stations to 60, raises salaries of superintendents, and provides for pensioning families of surfmen who lose their lives in the performance of duty.

IRELAND'S WOES.

The Iniquity of Landlordism.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

With various others in this neighborhood, and no doubt with many of your readers in various parts of the world, I have taken an unusual interest in the foreign correspondence of Mr. Locke, as published in the BLADE, but more especially with that from the land of our birth—poor Ireland.

Those who know anything of Ireland's oppressions know only too well that what Mr. Locke says of its tyrannous, most heartless and unfeeling exactions are true. If there is anything under heaven more cruel and inhuman than a set of Irish landlords, it would not certainly be easy to find it; and one cannot but think that it will take some ages to wipe their infamy from the pages of history.

The great Western "blizzards" are pitiless and merciless to the last degree; but these last but for a time, and those overtaken by them can at least sometimes take refuge in the snow or a ravine till their fury passes. But the Irish landlord has a most searching eye, a never-dying vigilance, a polar, icy, breath, and a greed like a gehenstrom. These never rest.

What does it amount to in British soil to read in the English Bible "To many thou shalt give the more inheritance, and to few thou shalt give the less inheritance; to every one shall his inheritance be given according to those that were numbered of him." (Num 26:54 35:54). The British Courts pretends to uphold the moral law of the Bible in her Book of Common Prayer, and Church usages; but what one hard case of its ministers or bishops preach a sermon from one of the above texts! Yet they simply imply that every man shall have land enough to till, both for himself and his family, and no more. Moreover, except for a time, to pay a large debt, which could not otherwise be paid, the land is inalienable to its original possessors. (Lev. 25:23-28)

With these grand principles, and the laws and instincts of nature staring one in the face, he cannot but stand aghast at the colossal robberies, and the wholesale piracies of the whole Irish and English landlord banditti, especially in the present 19th century. In heaven's name by what law, natural or revealed, is the possession of the country justified? What law, natural or revealed, gives any man the right to possess 40,000, 60,000 or 100,000 acres of land, simply because his forefathers were strong enough to overpower the original tillers and possessors of the soil?

Here the moralist, the thinker and the patriot are alike bewildered in the search for an answer from any just source. Robbery, piracy, is the only just response.

Rocked and cradled in the British church we did very naturally reverse everything British, and it has taken years of contact with free institutions, and some of the best of books to open our eyes to Irish Landlordism, and British infamy. There is, now, however, a little too much intelligence in the world, in relation to human rights, for any reasonable man to believe for one moment that the present century will not make a full end of these old crushing institutions, fastened and forced upon poor humanity in a dark and benighted age, not only in Ireland, but in Britain and other countries as well. There are a good many land pirates in England and Scotland, as well as Ireland.

The sighing of the poor and needy and the oppression of the laboring and productive classes among the nations at the present time, would seem to be a fearful comment on the general progress and enlightenment of the times. One would very naturally suppose that with "the accumulated wisdom of the age," something already ought to have been done to amend such a condition of the toiling masses of mankind, but instead of that, with here and there a strange and most unwilling exception, we only behold a more unfeeling avarice, a more resolute determination to accumulate and amass wealth at the expense of unrequited toil and sweat. The good book says that "oppression makes a wise man mad" but such is the oppression in many countries at the present time that even simple minded men are terribly aroused at it.

Progress, we must all admit has been made in many directions, and all these minister to man's convenience, and comfort, and passions, according as he has the means to purchase and possess; but somehow, with all our intelligence, Biblepoets, statesmen, history, fable, fiction and travel, staring us in the face, it *does* take a most long and wearying period for the so-called great men, the property holders, and the crowned heads and ruling classes to learn that honest and fair toil has any rights that they are bound to respect! No matter. We cannot hide it from ourselves if we would, that this is a day when God "will punish the host of the high ones that are on high, and the Kings of the earth upon the earth," when he "will cause the arrogancy of the lofty to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible." It is already begun; and the day when men can be ruled by force and fraud is rapidly passing, and those gentlemen who inherit whole countries from their corsair and piratical fathers, who are chief and highest sages of honor, manhood and glory conceived in wasting, plundering and overpowering their weaker neighbors, and taking possession of their lands, may as well be stepping down and out. They may as well, now while they have a chance, be making an honorable division of their vast estates to more than willing hands, at a reasonable and just price, not that we feel that they really have any right to sell these lands but because it is better, a great deal, than bloodshed, but without any price. Who are these men that we should suppose that God made all the land for them, and make millions of landlessmen and women for their slaves?

W. W.

Boyce City, Charlevoix Co., Mich.

GALVESTON,

"The Island City."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

The City of Galveston is situated on the island Galveston, a reef, strictly speaking, 32 miles long, and from one to five miles wide. The soil of the island is naturally poor, being composed of sand and shells, but by fertilization and cultivation some fine gardens, tolerable farms and dairies have been established. The first inhabitants, as far as known, were the Carakawa Indians, a tribe of cannibals. Probably the first discoverer of this island was Nunez, Duke of Valencia, who, in 1527, came over from the Gulf coast and was wrecked here.

THE FIRST WHITE INHABITANTS.

Properly the rise and progress of the settlement of the island may be divided into epochs. First, Harris took possession of it, located by Commodore Aury, who commanded a fleet of vessels of the Republics of Mexico, Venezuela, La Plata and New Grenada in 1816, who organized a Government and took an oath of allegiance to the Mexican Republic. Next, while Aury with his land force and fleet sailed to take part in the war of Mexican independence, Spain the brave, Lafitte, landed on the Island and held sway until driven away by a vessel of the United States. Then followed the days of Mexican colonization and the struggle for independence and annexation to the United States in 1845.

THE FIRST WHITE CHILD BORN IN THE CITY.

The first white child born in Galveston after the commencement of the present City was in a family by the name of Sillers.

Progress of population: The project of establishing a City on the east end of Galveston Island took shape in 1838. The first census of the City in 1847 shows the number of inhabitants of the City as 4,312. Last census, per Galveston News, January 1, 1881, (December)—white, 21,157; colored, 6,265; total, 27,420. The City contains 12 Wards, intersected by 22 streets east and west, and 36 north and south.

The number of free schools, six, four white and two colored; pupils enrolled, white, 1,370; colored, 550. Total number of scholastic ages (between 6 and 16) 5,108; teachers employed, 125.

There are 19 Protestant churches, 17 white, 2 colored, 4 Catholic and 1 Jewish Synagog; number of clergy, 29.

BUSINESS HOUSES, MANUFACTURES, ETC.

Places of public amusement, 10; banks, 4; boarding houses, public, 19; commission merchants, 18; drug stores, 10; dry goods, wholesale, 3; retail, 12; fancy goods, notions, 3; groceries 120; grocers, 2; hardware and cutlery, 4; hotels, 11, all but one poor excuses; iron works, 4; manufacturers, 18; plant machinery, 2; sash factories, 2; stoves and tinware, 7; watches and jewelry, 17.

OCCUPATIONS.

Merchants, 649; barkeepers, 137; mechanics, 330; railroad employees, 168; clerks, 1,064; painters 125; lawyers, 2 79; masons, 61; druggists, 21; pubits officers, 116; barbers, 51; lawyers, 62; physicians, 51; firemen, 40; engineers, 93; boarding house keepers, 97; carpenters, 385; cotton merchants, 77, fishermen, 91; butchers, 104; blacksmiths, 58; contractors, builders and architects, 32; milliners and dressmakers, 239; servants, 977; printers, 121; tailors, 137, agents, 72, and stevedores, 378.

This must be a healthy City fanned by the delightful gulf breezes. Mercury today, 65°. There has been but a slight frost here this Winter. Gardens are filled with choicest vegetables, flowers bloom in profusion everywhere in the open air. The ripe oranges are seen amidst the dark green foliage.

A. C. R.

Galveston, Tex., Jan. 9, 1882.

The Bounty Question.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I thought I would drop you a line to show you how the bounty question worked in my case. I enlisted in June, 1861, and was promised $100 bounty, provided I served two years; but owing to sickness I was discharged in July, 1863, after some six months' sickness, but I had partially recovered; so after my discharge about 10 days, I enlisted again. My first service was rendered in Company D, Fifth Regiment Iowa Infantry, my second in Company K 18th Iowa Infantry, in which organization I served three years and one month, making in all about 50 months' service. A law was passed in 1872 granting a bounty to all soldiers who enlisted from May, 1861, and mustered in before August 6, 1861, and then discharged any time after enlistment, but I was informed that the additional bounty cut me out of any bounty for my first service. In other words, if I had stayed out of the service after my first discharge I would have been entitled to a bounty, but having worked the second year be one out of my first year's wages. I think Gov. Morton's speech in the Senate the first time the Equalization Bounty bill was presented should be treasured up in the memory of every living soldier of the late rebellion. But we don't have such representatives at the present time. There is no money to pay the equalization of bounties, but thousands to squander on Guiteau the assassin, and Star Routes, and Mississippi levees, especially in Eads' jetties.

R DENBOW.

The Pension Bill.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I would like to say a few words on the Soldier's Pension subject. I served three years with Ohio Pan Thomas and received injuries for which I am entitled to a pension and have been trying for the last seven year and have not been able to get it. I think they spend their time crying fraud, when the fraud is mostly in the Pension Office. It is high time that they were trying to pay off the honest claimants and stop crying fraud. Let Congress appropriate the surplus revenue to the payment of the pensions and pay them while some of us are alive, and give us all 160 acres of land. SOLDIER.

Plano, Tulare Co., Cal.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.

Eulogies were delivered by Senators Anthony, Edmunds, Maxey, Hawley, Harrison, Jones (Fla.), Hale and Aldrich.

Sen. Hampton paid a beautiful tribute to Burnside's bravery in the field, magnanimity in peace and patriotic efforts after the close of the war, in reconciling the two sections, which he said with his gentle and noble nature had won for him the respect, esteem and affection of his colleagues from the South.

Sen. Ransom said the prisoners of war taken by Burnsides in his victories in North Carolina, at Hatteras, Roanoke Island and New Berne, uniformly spoke of his courage, kindness and magnanimity. Resolutions were adopted by a unanimous vote, and as an additional mark of respect for the memory of the deceased the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced:

By Mr Farwell (Ill.)—For publishing a list of all persons receiving or claiming pensions, or to whom pensions have been refused.

By Mr. Carpenter (Ia.)—To grant pensions to all soldiers engaged in Indian wars prior to 1834, or their widows.

By Mr. Willis (Ky.)—To regulate and limit Chinese emigration. Section 1 provides that the coming into or resiting in the United States of Chinese laborers is unlawful. Section 2 provides that Chinese subjects, whether coming to the United States as teachers, students, merchants, or out of curiosity, together with their body and household servants and laborers resident in the United States on the 15th of November, 1880, shall be allowed to go and come of their free will and accord and enjoy all privileges, immunities and exemptions accorded to citizens or subjects of the most favored nation.

By Mr Gibson (La.)—To amend the national bank act and establish national currency. This is identical with the bill introduced by Gibson the 14th ult., and entitled a bill to reduce taxation and establish a uniform currency.

By Mr. Hazleton (Ohio)—To establish a uniform paper currency, to be obtained, issued and regulated directly by the United States Government. It provides that all paper currency shall be made lawful money and full legal tender, and shall be issued directly by the United States Government.

By Mr. Geddes (Ohio)—Proposing a Constitutional amendment whereby the appointment of public officers and Cabinet officers shall be vested in a Commission of three, two of whom shall be appointed by the President, and the third by the head of the Department to which the appointee belongs; the appointment must be confirmed or regulated by the Senate, and when confirmed, the officer shall hold his office for four years, unless removed for cause.

By Mr Bliss (N. Y.)—Pensioning soldiers of the late War confined in 40 called Confederate prisons; also fixing at the rate of $37 50 per month the pensions of such soldiers as have lost an arm or leg, or are otherwise totally disabled.

By Mr. Harmon—Granting gratuity to persons having served faithfully 25 continuous years in the Postoffice service of the United States, or who, after 10 years' service, shall become physically or mentally disabled.

By Mr. Warner (Tenn.)—To reduce the salaries of heads of departments. It fixes salaries as follows: President, $50,000; Members of Congress, $4,000; Heads of Departments, $10,000; Chief Justice United States Supreme Court, $9,500, and Associate Justices, $9,000.

By Mr. Beltzhoover—Providing for a constitutional amendment authorizing the Supreme Court of the United States upon its attention being duly called thereto, to declare what constitutes Presidential inability under the constitution to perform the duties of office.

By Mr. Hazleton (Wis.)—Granting pensions to persons disabled in the life-saving service or postal service.

By Mr. Dunnell (Minn.)—To reduce and regulate the duties on sugar and molasses.

By Mr. McCord (Ia.)—For the apportionment of Representatives under the 10th census.

Mr. Orth (Ind.), from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, reported back the resolution that the President be requested to obtain from the British Government a list of all American citizens, naturalized or native born, under arrest or imprisonment by said Government, with a statement of the causes of arrest, and especially such citizens as may have been thus arrested and imprisoned under a suspension of the habeas corpus in Ireland.

Mr. Robinson (N. Y.) said that the Government had the right and it was its duty to demand the release of members of Parliament arrested in Great Britain, and when the British Government had imprisoned.

The matter then went over until to-morrow, when it will come up as unfinished business.

Public business was suspended while eulogies upon the life and memory of Sen. Burnside were delivered by Messrs. Chase and Spooner, Brown (Ind.), Rice (Mass.), and Henderson (Ill.), and out of respect to the deceased the House adjourned.

The Kentucky Murder Case.

CATLETSBURG, Ky., Jan. 20.—Some one has lied in the Ashland murder trial. The defense examined a number of witness this afternoon and proved by several that on the morning that Neal, Craft and Ellis were said to have been seen talking near the Ashland Cemetery, that Ellis and Craft were not there, but the defense proved that Craft and Ellis were somewhere else, and that John Hensley, Isaiah McAllister and Joe Bartram were the parties who met Neal there, and all were talking near the Simmons House, and at this same time saw some woman looking at them. The defense is gaining ground in the case and the excitement is higher now than at any time previous. The court room is packed with eager listeners. Several reliable witnesses were called and proved Neal's character and general reputation good.

Dueling in Virginia.

RICHMOND, Jan 21.—The Committees on Courts of Justice of the Senate and House last night considered the question of devising effective legislation for the suppression of dueling, and heard arguments of prominent ministers lawyers and others. The general sentiment is strongly in favor of the most stringent measures for the prevention of the evil.

He Was Given a Big Funeral.

NORFOLK, Jan. 23.—There are 30 cases of small pox among the colored population of Portsmouth and suburbs. A colored seaman died 10 days ago. The colored people, not knowing that the disease was small pox, gave him a big funeral.

BARTRAM'S TREES.

The Sylvan Treasures that Were Once the Pride of the Philadelphia Quaker.

A recent visitor to the remains of the once famous arboretum planted by John Ann Bartram in 1731, describes its recent appearance. No doubt the pastures and borders of the old garden were once gay with the bloom of herbaceous plants. Indeed, we know this, for he writes on September, 1760, "My garden now makes a glorious appearance with its Virginia and Carolina flowers." To-day, however, little remains of this humble growth, and the sturdiest trees and shrubs alone survive. Many of the specimens have died of old age, others have been smothered under the rampant growth of their fellows, others still have been crowded out of shape and are dragging out a distorted existence under protest while many that remain are plainly a second or third generation from seeds dropped by their ancestors. Nevertheless, among the survivors there is many a tree which would make the fortune of an ordinary collection. The glory of the garden is a Southern cypress, which has few peers even among the moss hung monarchs of the sea-swamps of Virginia and the Carolinas. Young William Bartram held the tree while his father planted it in 1749, and it now towers 130 feet in the air, with a trunk 28 feet in girth above the swell at its base. These dimensions, however, convey no adequate idea of the grand proportions and expression of the tree. The specimens with which we are familiar in this latitude, like those in Central park, for instance are as straight as an arrow, their short limbs furnished with feathers of foliage so that in general contour the trees are sharp and slender cones. But the deeply furrowed trunk of the Bartram cypress rises like a clustered pillar for 50 feet without a limb, when it swells to an immense bulk, and from the summit of this column great branches spring, curving slowly outward to support the broad dome of foliage which crowns the whole. Such a combination of dignity and grace is only matched by our finest American elms.

A hundred feet is no unusual altitude for the giants which are grouped about the regal cypress. Near it stands a white pine three feet in diameter and perhaps 120 feet high, a superb specimen, and fit to be the mainmast of a frigate. A yellow pine, a Norway spruce, a hemlock, and an English larch have attained similar magnificent proportions, and are all characteristic examples of their kind. Among the deciduous trees a button-wood, a tulip tree, a Kentucky coffee-tree, a downy-ash, and a willow oak are among the largest, the last mentioned being remarkable for its unusual size and grandeur of expression. A sorrel tree rises to a height of 60 feet, and a Virgilia of about the same size just now presents an elegant appearance, as its finely-grained leaves are beginning to warm from their pure green into autumnal yellow. The mountain laurel (Kalmia latifolia), yelow, which is usually seen as a low bush, is here a stout tree more than 20 feet high; a Chionanthus or Virginia fringe tree has reached the same size, while a superb specimen of American holly, richly clothed with "armed and varnished leaves," is 35 feet high. A great Christ's-thorn is held tightly against the stone walls of the house by the clasp of an iron bar, and lifts its blue-green foliage high above the roof; and near by a and some giant specimens of a tree-box, one of them with variegated leaves, being as big as an apple tree. This by no means completes the inventory of treasures at the garden. It is only a partial list of the more striking objects which present themselves to the eye of one who visits it hurriedly and for the first time, but it must be admitted that the specimens mentioned fully establishes the remarkable character of the collection.

When John Bartram lay dying just after the disastrous battle of Brandywine his last hours were oversbadowed with a dread that the trees which had been the labor and love of his life might be destroyed by British soldiers. The old garden to day has a pathetic interest because it is threatened with a more serious peril. More relentless than the advance of an invading army is the pressure of a great city reaching out for room. Long ago Philadelphia laid its hand upon the Bartram garden and marked it for sacrifice when the time should be ripe. At last the surveyors have measured it over, and John Bartram's house is found to be in the way. The house stands just at the crossing of two proposed streets, and one of these will cut a swath through the gray old trees on its way to the river front. If the paramount interests of commerce, and especially of the oil trade, did not demand this devastation, it might be called a sacrilege.

Blaineism the Popular Thing.

New York World.

If Mr. Blaine invented "Blaineism" with an eye to strengthening his personal popularity and influence in this country, he did a very clever thing, and nothing could better serve his turn than such language as that which we cite from the London *Times* and *News*, and such action as Chili is reported to have taken in Peru. As a matter of fact, however, Mr. Blaine will be found, we suspect, to have run short of, rather than to have outrun the public feeling of the country. Pres. Arthur is not likely to make his retiring ex Secretary a present of the immense popular prestige which will be commanded by the first American statesman who resolutely affirms the right and duty of the United States to control the issues of peace and war in the New World.

A Simple Remedy.

Texas Siftings.

"If I drink anything strong of an evening, I can't work next day," remarked Gus De Smith to Gilhooly.

"Drinking at night never interferes with my working next day," responded Gilhooly.

"I suppose you get your head in working order by drinking some soda water."

"No, I don't use any soda water. I have a much simpler remedy."

"How do you manage so that your working next day is not interfered with by your previous conviviality?"

"I simply don't work any next day."

This is a valuable hint to people who practice excessive conviviality during the holidays.

A Vent for Wickedness.

Boston Post.

"Trust our cashier," said a bank Director; "why, I've absolute confidence in him. He doesn't belong to the church, doesn't teach a Sunday school class, isn't even a Temperance man. There's a cashier you can rely on. He's a man who likes above all things to go fishing, and Sunday you'll find him starting out with his pole and a bottle of whisky, and he vents his propensity for wickedness by lying about what he catches."

Railroad Food.

Texas Siftings.

An Austin gentleman who travels a great deal recently brought home, as a sample, one of the hard, black biscuits that are put on the tables at the eating stations along the railroads. The morning after his return home he heard a great hullabaloo in the yard. He went out and discovered that his children had put the biscuit on the ground, and had put a live ocelot on its back. They thought it was a turtle.

Absent Minded.

Texas Siftings

An Austin clergyman, whose name we suppress on account of his sacred calling, was absorbed in thought a few Sundays ago, just before divine service began, when he was approached by the organist, who asked reterring to the opening hymn; "What shall I play?" "What kind of a hand have you got?" responded the absent minded clergymen.

Hadn't Been Educated.

New Orleans Picayune.

George Washington never told a lie; but it must be remembered that he entered politics when the country was very new.

POLYGAMY.

The Senate Committee Ready to Report—Campbell's Views.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The Senate Judiciary Committee has agreed on a bill designed for the suppression of polygamy. Its main features are sections (based on Edmunds's bill) doing away with the present requirement of proofs of polygamous marriage, by providing that the fact of living in bigamous relations shall be sufficient evidence for conviction, and that in prosecution for bigamy any person drawn as a juryman may be challenged on the ground that he practices or believes in polygamy as a religious rite, and certain new provisions, introduced by Sen. Logan, debarring all polygamists from the privilege of voting, serving on juries or holding office.

The following was telegraphed from here last evening:

To Chas S. King, Chairman of the Anti-Polygamy Meeting, Chicago.

Your dispatch received. I am glad public sentimen in the West is aroused to the magnitude of the evils of polygamy and Mormon Church rule in Utah. In my judgment there is but one way of effectually suppressing these twin wrongs, one no greater than the other, and that is to pass a bill now pending in Congress for the creation of a Legislative Council to govern Utah in place of the present polygamous Legislature.

ALLEN G. CAMPBELL, of Utah.

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—Some 2,500 persons, including a large number of ladies, assembled at Farwell Hall to-night to take part in the anti Mormon meeting. Hon. Thos. Hoyne was appointed Chairman, Hon Schuyler Colfax delivered the chief address of the evening; John Wentworth, Dr Herrick and Wm Brass also spoke. Resolutions were adopted deploring the enormity of the crime of polygamy and calling upon Congress to act without further delay in the premises and provide what the enlightened sentiment of the country demands. The following Executive Committee was appointed: John Wentworth, Wm. Brass, E F Cragin, J. Hall Dow, Thos Kane and Geo. S. Willits.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 23.—A large mass meeting was held this evening to protest against polygamy in Utah. Geo. Hubbard presided, with Hon. Alex Ramsey, E. F. Drake, John F. Averill, J. H. Stewart, Bishop Ireland and others as Vice Presidents. Resolutions were passed declaring the time had come to stamp out polygamy, and urging Congress to pass laws that shall disfranchise polygamists and preclude them from sitting on juries, voting, holding office, or in any way participating in local, State or National Governmental affairs.

ROCHESTER, Jan. 24—The Pastors' Union, composed of Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist pastors of this City and vicinity, in regular meeting, considered the subject of Mormonism, and resolved to hold a public meeting soon in opposition to the system, with the view of awakening public interest against. A committee was appointed to make arrangements.

BOSTON, Jan. 24.—A largely attended meeting last night in Plymouth Church protested against the prevalence of polygamy in the United States. Lot M. Morrill presided. The drift of the addresses was that the law, which had been a dead letter for 20 years, should be enforced.

ELECTORAL COUNT.

Edmunds' Bill Gaining Strength—How Sen. Thurman Defeated Tilden.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—Some Democratic Senators are now strongly in favor of Sen. Edmunds' bill, which passed the Senate of the 45th Congress. Sen. Pugh, for one, says no better bill could be framed. It provides that each State may regulate its own method of defining controversies over electoral returns by laws passed prior to the origin of such controversies, and that the State's decision shall be final and conclusive. In the last Congress this bill did not meet with Democratic favor, because the Democrats were then in the majority in both Houses of Congress, and naturally they wanted to keep control of the count and of decisions of contests in Congress, because the election of 1880 was just ahead. The indications are that Edmunds' bill will have considerable Democratic support, sufficient, at all events, to pass it through the Senate.

In connection with this subject an event of interest in relation to the count of 1876 has been recalled by a number Democratic Congressmen who were conferring with regard to the importance of legislation at this session to regulate the counting of the electoral vote. A Democratic Senator, who was then in the Senate, stated that in 1875 Sen. Morton's bill prescribing the method for the count, passed the Senate, receiving several Democratic votes. With the view of getting all Democratic Senators to vote for it and thus commend it to a Democratic House, Sen. Thurman moved a reconsideration. The motion slumbered, the bill was never called up again, and thus it died. The Senator added: "Had that bill passed Tilden would have been President. That motion of Thurman's was a fatal mistake, and Thurman has realized it since."

HIGH WATER.

The St. Lawrence Takes a Boom—The Cumberland Receding.

TORONTO, Jan 23.—The St. Lawrence rose suddenly several feet yesterday, opposite the City of Montreal, throwing ice in immense piles up over the revetment wall. A train load of potatoes was caught by the rising waters and the locomotive had to be detached, leaving the potatoes to perish.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 23.—The river has fallen one foot since last night and is on a stand. It is thought it will be falling again by morning. Steamers will resume navigation on Wednesday, by which time it is thought the flood will have sufficiently receded to permit landings.

The Tennessee River at Johnsonville has reached the lower portion of the railroad bridge at that point.

WASHINGTON.

SOLDIERS' HOME.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—The Board of Managers of the National Homes for disabled soldiers held their annual meeting yesterday. Before the meeting the Board in a body waited upon Pres Arthur and Sec. Lincoln to pay their respects and invite them to attend the session of the Board. The invitation was accepted by both the President and Secretary of War. There was also present, by invitation, Gen. Sherman, Gen. Knox, of New York, Col. Brown, of Ohio, Chief Justice Waite, Gen. Chas Roberts, of Maine, and Mayor Fulton of Wisconsin. Members of the Board present were Gen. W. B. Franklin, Gen. Geo. McClellan, M. T. McMahon and Col. L. A. Harris. The session was devoted entirely to routine business in connection with estimates of appropriations. The Board will adjourn this evening.

THE NATIONAL BOARD OF TRADE

held its 13th annual meeting yesterday, with a good attendance. Hon. Fred K. Fraley, of Philadelphia, presided. The report of the executive council was read. It gave a gratifying exhibit of the progress of the present condition and aims of the organization. Fraley was elected President.

GUITEAU'S CASE.

If the jury in the Guiteau case should bring in a verdict of guilty at any time before Monday next, at which time the next term of the Criminal Court will begin, counsel for prisoner will be entitled to file their bill of exceptions at any time during the continuance of the forthcoming term, and the Court be compelled to grant a hearing upon the exceptions at once if the exceptions are overruled Judge Cox can, under the law, at once pass sentence and within 30 days thereafter sentence can be executed.

INSURRECTION.

"Death to the Stranger," In the City in Herzegovinia.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—A correspondent at Ragusa sends a long dispatch respecting a formidable insurrection which has broken out in districts under Austrian rule, in Herzegovinia. Telegraphing Thursday night, he says: "Herzegovinia has risen. The focus of insurrection is in the district which was the scene of the first uprising against the Turks in 1875. Insurgent corps are forming in the mountains, near Nevidinje, Gatsko, Gubinje, Tocha, Bilek and Trebinje. The warlike clan of Zubci, in the borders of Krivoskis, have burned their home steads and joined the insurgents under the well known guerilla chief, Vukalovich, and the villagers on the Herzegovinian frontier near Ragusa are following their example. The rising seems to have been simultaneously planned and is now in full organization. The insurgents do not lack resources and the men are receiving about seven pence and a half pound of flour daily. The orthodox Mohammedan population is fraternizing with the insurgents, and the Mohammedan gendarmerie is deserting en masse, the National camps naturally taking them in with arms and accoutrements so thoughtfully distributed among them by the Austrians. Even in the Catholic district of Popovo, the well known chief, Mursich, is reported to have made his appearance. On the whole, the Mohammedan element prevails among the insurgents.

The Turkish Bey at Foocha succeeded in raising in 48 hours a picked band of 340 men. The position of the isolated Austrian posts in Upper Herzegovinia is very precarious; despite the feverish activity of the military authorities in dispatching reinforcements.

At Dabin from 10 to 20 soldiers were cut to pieces. The boldness of insurgents may be judged from the fact that five soldiers were cut down in the very suburbs of Castle Nuova. The air is naturally full of wild reports, some of which need confirmation. So much is certain, that the situation even on the Dalmatia Herzegovinia frontier was so critical that the garrison of Ragusa had to be sent forward in the night to reinforce the endangered posts.

The movement is said to be a thoroughly national one. The watchword of insurgents is "Death to the stranger." A serious engagement was fought between Gatsk and Bilek, the result of which Austrians are endeavoring to conceal. It is reported they were repulsed. A correspondent telegraphed yesterday afternoon and says 2,000 additional troops were shipped yesterday at Trieste.

Ragusa forms the base of the Austrian operations against the insurgents. The plan of campaign seems to be by driving a military wedge forward to the Montenegrin frontier, near Bilek, to separate Krivascian from the Herzegovinian bands.

CONFEDERATE BONDS.

Judah P. Benjamin Says There Is Not a Penny Left of the Assets of the Defunct Confederacy.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Mr. S. L. M. Barlow furnishes the World with the following letter from Judah P. Benjamin, Secretary of State of the Southern Confederacy:

I have no objection whatever to give you all the information I possess on the subject of the Confederate bonds which some speculators on the Stock Exchange have made the subject of inquiry, on the rumors sedulously spread abroad that there are vast sums deposited in the Bank of England and elsewhere in Europe. The Confederate Government never had but two means of raising money in Europe. One was by the export of cotton, all of which was consigned to the house of Fraser, Trenholm & Co., of Liverpool. The other was by the loan effected through Messrs. Erlanger & Co. and Schroeder & Co., the proceeds of which were all received by Colin J. MacRae, the financial agent of the Government. At the close of the war the United States Government, claiming the right to receive the entire assets of the Confederate Government, instituted suits against Fraser, Trenholm & Co., and against MacRae. After a determined and protracted litigation, Fraser, Trenholm & Co were driven into bankruptcy, as their whole business was destroyed and their credit broken by the apprehensions created in the mercantile world of the result of the enormous claims hanging over them, when they really owed little or nothing; and I think the United States ultimately received a few thousand dollars as a compromise. MacRae proved, in his case, that he had rendered a full and faithful account to the Confederate Government of the entire proceeds of the loan in payment of supplies and munitions of war to the various commissariat and quartermaster officers in this country, and of the coupons on the bonds, but he was ready to render his accounts over again if the United States would agree to reimburse him any balance found due in his favor. This was declined. Poor MacRae, in shattered health and with a few hundred pounds, the wreck of his fortune, emigrated to Spanish Honduras, where he sought to earn a support on a small stock farm, but he died in extremely reduced circumstances. The last payment of coupons on the Confederate loan was only effected after great effort by means of cotton sold through Fraser, Trenholm & Co., as all

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

The great strides forward that have been made in the matter of women's work can hardly be realized, unless one looks back a series of years to the time when all the paths which were open for their entrance could be counted upon the fingers of one hand, and the wages to be obtained in these were much less than those given to men for the same work. Often too the latter were displaced for insufficiency, and the former given the positions, while, at the same time, the necessity was made the occasion of a lowering of the wages, thus showing the inconsistency of requiring better work for a less reward than was given for that poorly done.

A great change has come since those days. Injustice there is enough now, but the tendency among all thinking men is towards the right, and year by year they sweep away the cobwebs of the past that have obscured their vision, and as a consequence, evince a disposition to help those women who want to help themselves. In fact the time has come when ability is about the only limit to what they may do, and no one looks askance at any woman who succeeds, no matter what it is she has undertaken.

It is only very lately, however, that the position of clerks in hotels has been occupied by other than men, and few years ago he would have been a bold landlord who would have undertaken it. Now in one of the finest houses in the country, the Palmer House, of Chicago, these offices are filled most acceptably by women, and they receive fair salaries—$1,000, $900 and $600 with board in the hotel, or an additional $500 if they choose to live outside. Mr. Palmer expresses himself as perfectly satisfied with the experiment. The women are quick, energetic and attentive to their duties, and withal are as thoroughly lady like and truly feminine as in the parlor. Now that the door has been opened by influential hands, no doubt many other hotels in the country will find it to their interest, at least no detriment, to take the same step, or not to be influenced by the question of sex in their decision of applications for these positions.

There is one way in Cities that a good housewife could make money, providing the combined economy with excellence in her cooking. In the various offices, stores, etc., are many persons who live or board too far away from their places of employment to go home to dinner, and they are dependent upon eating houses, which are often either poor or too expensive, for this meal, or they must bring a lunch, which may be very inconvenient. Now almost all of these persons would be willing to pay 25 or 30 cents every day for a good, plain, wholesomely cooked lunch, and such could be easily provided, and money made at that price, by any one with skill and discretion. The variety at any one time could not be great, but if suitable and the best material used skilfully in its concoction, it would give satisfaction. There is a good field here for women in Cities to enter.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work.

PRETTY RUG.

Gather together all the old pieces of silks and ribbons that you can lay your hands upon, the brighter the colors the better. Cut them into strips about one-half inch in width and sew them together as you would carpet rags. It does not matter how the colors come, the more decidedly mixed the brighter the effect. Then knit them on large needles as you would a hose suspender, of the width and length which you require for the rug, and line it with some stiff material, so that it will lie straight. Make a border of crimson or dark blue felt. This may be from an eighth to a quarter of a yard wide, and picked upon the edges. If one has not silks, pretty colored wool goods, in plain colors, would be quite effective.—ED HOUSEHOLD.

FELT APPLIQUE EMBROIDERY.

Upholstery felt is very much used for all purposes in decorative embroidery, being soft and clothlike on the surface, in fact presenting the appearance of the best cloth at much less expense.

It is very easy to embroider, as the needle never catches at the eye, and the various crewels, silks, flosses, and threads used in the work are not so easily frayed or worn rough by drawing through the cloth. It is two yards wide, and made in all the new colors. The various shades of green, drab, maroon and the neutral tints are most popular. For lambrequins, portieres, table covers, bracket tidies, etc., it has no equal.

The needlework in this variety of embroidery is not difficult, the most of it being done in long stitch or satin stitch, in crewel. This satin stitch is very old, and those who can hunt up the oldest samplers and pieces of worsted embroidery, done 200 years ago and preserved as heirlooms, in many families, have a treasure and invaluable guide, in modern decorative embroidery. A knot being made in the crewel, it is made fast on the under side of the cloth. It is then brought to the surface, and taken back and forth in stitches about a quarter of an inch long, more or less. Each stitch is brought up at about half way from the first point, and carried on about as far beyond.

The length of the stitch must depend upon the use for which the article is intended. Those that are to be exposed to severe wear require finer work as long stitches are apt to catch and be pulled out of shape. In felt applique the satin stitch is used for stems and vines, and an overshot feathery stitch is used for sprays of light foliage, tendrils, etc. The flowers to be "appliqued" or applied, are stamped out of fine felt, by machinery, and sold by the dozen, lightly fastened to cards containing one dozen all alike on each card. The flowers in the collections are purple velvet and gold pansies, white velvet daisies, and felt tea roses, acorns and oak leaves, forget me nots, wild roses, abutilon, strawberry flowers, and leaves, bees, butterflies, leaves of several shades of green and brown, appropriate for each collection of flowers. The prices for these cards place them within the reach of all. The new style of decorating with fans is not overlooked, and the cards of several sizes, shapes and colors in Japanese styles are presented at from 60 to 75 cents per card. The flowers and leaves in brightest tints of scarlet, yellow, blue, green and brown cost from 5 to 85 cents per card. The edges of these cut flowers do not ravel like cretonne cut flowers, and a light button hole stitch on the edge, is sufficient to hold them in position, with the central ornamental filling of cross stitch or knot stitch. Small flowers, such as blue forget-me-nots, require a mere dot in cross stitch in the center with the silk separating the petals, in one simple long stitch in each division. The edges of these flowers will remain flat, without the buttonhole stitches on the edge and look better without them. The designs or patterns are also sold in embroidery stores, stamped upon the felt, ready for working with all the materials used in the work, such as the necessary crewels, silks and cut flowers, leaves etc., arranged and selected by trained workmen. Those entirely unacquainted with this kind of embroidery will find this very convenient as it saves the trouble of matching shades and selecting materials; also the greater one of working in an undecided way, without being sure of the effect of the combination of colors. The expense of these prepared designs is thought to be less than when the articles are purchased separately, as no one unacquainted with the work can judge of the quantity of materials required. Ladies often use remnants of good woolen goods or pieces left in the "making over" process when slightly worn for footrests, lambrequins, sofa cushions, etc., lining the goods to ensure durability, and this is often very good economy where means are limited. Any one with good taste can arrange the cut flowers and leaves in baskets, boquets and wreaths in a natural manner, that is often as effective as a piece of design by decorative art schools.—MRS. L. RANSOM.

Randall Road, May Co., N. Y.

And Still "She Speaks."

As a reader of the BLADE, we wish a small space in your columns to express our feelings in answer to the article in the paper of Dec. 22, entitled "She Talks," written by "Mrs. Wheeler." We agree with her that it isn't *nice* to call names, but we were *astonished* at those antediluvian notions she sustains. Why, they would do for the Dark Ages, but for a lady who (we suppose) professes intelligence and enlightenment, they are a century behind the times.

As to the "sour, heavy bread," what matters it if it *is* sour, so long as the children "only lick the sorghum off." We believe sweet is unobjectionable as it makes muscle; so we are informed by Dr. Fowler.

We do not agree with "Mrs. Wheeler" that it is absolutely necessary that the woman who "has gone to a female suffrage meeting," should have a hole in her stocking anymore than she who goes to church or visiting.

Nevertheless it must be true for the worthy lady says she knows "she has gone with a hole in her stocking." That is the ladies own business and privilege to have it so, for perhaps she thinks as Diogenes, "a hole is an accident of a day, but a patch is premeditated poverty." "Mrs. W." must necessarily make an investigation of the heels of ladies' stockings, to know there is a hole in them. We want to thank her for the information in behalf of all the ladies who will in the future attend female suffrage meetings, for we were not aware before reading her article that the hosiery of ladies who vote was subjected to a critical examination.

We fail to see any "rights" for man to respect, if woman be not on a level with him except, perhaps, the right to wash dirty clothes, dirty dishes, dirty children and such, which "right" he rigidly lets alone. We would as soon be protected by law that we *helped to make* as by any 10 men, and we would prefer his saying, "Go it, old girl, I'm with you" to "I'm ahead of you."—MRS. L. G. K.

Correspondents must remember not to write upon both sides of the paper, or their communications will either be thrown out entirely, or cut down to what is upon one side.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Thinking.

At this time of year most farmers have more leisure, and probably do most of their thinking and planning for the future. 'Tis thinking that makes the man. He may have a powerful constitution, and strong limbs, but if his judgment is immature, his reasoning feeble, he is mentally weak. He cannot observe, examine, reason, judge, contrive or execute, simply because he does not *think*. Then accustom yourselves to thinking. Understand what you see and read. Running through a book or paper is not very difficult or profitable. To think about or understand a few passages is far better than to read the whole never to bring it to mind again. If reading does not set you to thinking either you or the author are; difficult. To join thinking with reading is one of the first maxims and an easy operation. There is something to read for, some object in view, some profit in such reading.

He is not a thinking man who reasons only while he reads, but remembers and treasures it up for future use. Be not content merely to think as some one else does, but think for yourself. Strike out on your own hook. Be original and independent. Search the depths of your mind and bring forth new ideas, but watch your thoughts, train them guard and keep them from running wild and useless. Mind is of necessity ever active, and is never destitute of ideas, therefore, do not let it wander in a desultory and ineffective manner. To sit five minutes utterly vacant, I believe is utterly impossible; then why be indolent and careless? But watch and mark our own thoughts; it will teach us to think. Train them in a proper channel, exercise them to a purpose; it will be pleasant and profitable, and what is produced will be the more abundant and useful. We can only know ourselves by thinking. Not a mere glance, but a close examination will be necessary to form a true value of our powers.

No reading can make a man wiser or better without thinking. Thus *think*, it is the very germ of self cultivation.—From which all moral influence springs. Thinking does much for the active mind even in the absence of books, papers, or instructors. The reasoning powers grow, expand, discern, and we act with increased facility, precision, extent judgment and experience in all our undertakings. To thus great characters rise, while he who thinks but little, no matter how much he may see, feels dependant and dare not venture, or call anything his own.

Has this set you to thinking? If not plunge into it, put all your great mind into motion, rouse up the inner man, ACT, and astonish the world, revolutionize the people and transform human nature into gladness by your pure, grand and ennobling thoughts, that you may well claim the dignity of being a *man* or *woman*. In conclusion I would say *think! think! THINK!*—F. T. PILKINGTON.

Bisport, Iowa.

A Hand In.

I've kept still about as long as I can, during this controversy, and now I am going to have my say. I want to remark first like "Joe," I know "Bach," maybe not his "Bach" but one just like him, intelligent smart, pleasant, agreeable, every one likes him. I know him. I've lived with him a good share of the time for the last 20 years. The truth of the matter is, years ago he would have made a model husband, a kind father, but about that time things went criss cross with his affairs, and since that he has naturally soured, looks at all the women through green glasses and I presume that is what ails Joe's "Bach."

Now, "Joe," the shoe don't fit me, and I ain't going to put it on. I am merely taking up the gauntlet in defense, and am going to speak of some women that I know the world is better for their living in it, and you all, "Bach" included, can see just such if you will only look around without your glasses on. As for natural or acquired ability of men and women, I think it is six of one and half a dozen of the other. Look around and see if it is not as often the woman as it is the man who is the mainspring in the machinery that governs and rules the farm. I speak of an intelligent, forehanded farming community, such a one as I live in (I am not talking of Cities at all) I could cite to you many cases where the planning and calculating is all done by the woman. The men are able to execute, but have not the ability to plan it all out. We all know of the woman who taught school and paid for a home, something the man had never owned in all his life, and he was rather on the shady side of it, the being his second wife.

I say let men and women occupy the place that they are fitted for. At Iowa City a lady holds the position of Professor of Mathematics in the University. The position was offered her, and I very much doubt if "Bach" ever held as high a position, or "Joe" either. I know I never did. For some years our Deputy Auditor has been a woman, and all the gentlemen who have transacted business with her say she knew more about it, was quicker and did the business better than the Auditor himself. How often we see men filling positions that they are no more fitted for than a woman would be, and if they were where nature really intended them to be, they would be in the woods with some of their (according to Darwin) not very remote ancestors.

As for women's rights, in some cases they have too many rights, in others not enough. I would be no more afraid of a man asking me if I took my whisky crooked or straight should I go to Riverside to vote, than if I went there to trade. My rule is that a gentleman will put a lady just where she puts herself and treat her accordingly, and say again, let each occupy the places they are fitted for. They are pretty well distributed, about as many good of one sex as the other. Separate the wheat from the chaff, but for pity's sake do not say all are chaff, because they are women, nor that all are wheat, because they are men. There are some things that women can do as well as a man, (women in the country I mean) they can feed the calves, slop the pigs, curry, harness, hitch up and drive a team to the wagon, harrow, reaper, plow, or most any other thing, about as well as some of the men. I'll bet I can beat "Bach," and that's men's work, and I can make just as good butter as any other man.

AUNT P—Y.

Improve Your Opportunities.

It has been some time since I expressed my thoughts to you, but I have not been negligent, but carefully reading all your opinions. I hope "Alice" will soon make known to us her course of study, which will no doubt prove beneficial to all who desire to improve their intellectual faculties, and have so few advantages.

In this 19th century it is somewhat surprising to note how many there are who do not improve their opportunities. It is true that many owe their lack of knowledge to the fact that they have not had as good a chance as others, but it is also too true that many of those who have the chance or time to study had rather employ it in the art of dress and to the development of personal charms, that they may appear "nice" before the ladies, and "captivate" that "handsome" man. I believe in adorning the person in a certain degree, for the most beautiful and highly prized ornament is a highly intellectual mind. None need be without this article which so far exceeds all others. I do not believe that always when there is a will there is a way, but I do think that when God created a desire within us for knowledge He also provides a way to obtain it. Ah! if those little golden sands of time were only employed! If these precious diamonds, opportunities, were only improved, how much we should gain in a year. If we have no more than 10 minutes spare time in a day let us improve them to the best advantage by reading, thinking and *remembering*.

One great trouble is when we read we do not think about what we are doing. I have found that to be a successful reader I must apply my mind closely to the consideration of my subject. Prof. Cooper, of the Edinboro Normal School, Pa., once remarked "he had much rather a pupil would study but one hour a day and think about what he was studying, discuss the work pro and con, than to study 15 hours a day and think no more about it than to remember it long enough to recite it."

It is well to be acquainted with classic and polite literature but to render intercourse with society pleasing to others and ourselves we must have a vast amount, as much as we can possibly get, of common intelligence. Let us try to work classic and polite literature between the coarser branches and thus make both safer. If not permitted to enter the high seminaries of learning, by proper employment of time and talent at home we may widen its value of thought and mind, until we shall be able to take a respectable stand by the side of those who have grown up in the full blaze of a collegiate education. Ignorance is a misfortune, but how often it is voluntary. If we cannot converse in many languages, paint beautiful landscapes and possess all the accomplishments of the average young lady on leaving the seminary, we can at least learn to speak the English language correctly, we can at least cultivate a taste and love for the beautiful, we can obtain a goodly store of common information and good common sense, we can read and think at home.

Will "Alice" please send her address to THE HOUSEHOLD. I wish to communicate with her. M M M

"Alice" has already told THE HOUSEHOLD that her course of home study was the Chautauquan.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

About Flowers.

With the new year comes the new catalogs that the florists so kindly send us as reminders of the season of fruit, flowers and vegetables which will soon be with us. The flower garden is my pride, and besides the common and popular sorts I delight in novelties, although it is disappointing to pay a big price for a few seeds of some new sort and then find it either worthless or so poor as to be hardly worth cultivating. However, we must expect failures sometimes. For several years there has not been so many novelties brought forward as there was last year, one firm alone introducing 20 new sorts, others only two or three, but by ordering from several I obtained 25, all of which made a fine display of lovely flowers.

The new Marigold Meator is a beauty. In form it is like the calandula, but as double as asters; color, white, striped with yellow and orange. Every petal is finely striped, and it is a nice pot plant. The little gem, ageratum, is very fine, either as a pot plant or the yard. It makes a good plant for edging or in a ribbon bed when a dark blue is wanted, as the plant is so dwarf and compact as to resemble a ball in form, and the flowers are freely produced. The balsam has received a great improvement in the past few years and we have a new color. It was advertised as yellow, but proved a lovely lemon, which is new to the balsams and very valuable; and I doubt not it will soon change to a yellow if the florists keep trying to improve it.

A German florist thinks he has made a great improvement in the pansies, and, judging from what they proved last season, I am ready to acknowledge that he has, for in size they are simply a wonder. There has been for years a white pansy, but it was not a pure white, but yellowish, but now we have a pure white one, as the satin white is true to name. The choice remains are very fine and the new climbing asparagus is very hardy, as well as ornamental, the vine being covered with red berries, which in contrast with its feathery foliage, is very pretty. It is sure to be a great favorite as a hardy vine. The mignonette is being used as a pot plant more than ever and the new yellow will be very welcome, especially as a variety for boquets. Papaver, or the "prettiest poppy out," as some call it, is magnificent, and all should grow it. Our everlastings have received an improvement, in a new, bright scarlet helichryeum of great beauty. The new, dwarf, sweet-scented stock did nicely in our garden last Summer, although it was so very dry.

For years the florists have tried to get a yellow verbena and, although they have improved it, a yellow one there was not until two years ago a florist in Europe succeeded in getting a good one. They were introduced into this country by a London firm last Spring, but even our florists had little faith that they would produce the desired color. Happily all who purchased those seeds were surprised with a nice yellow verbena. We may expect a blue dahlia now, for the florists have often claimed a blue dahlia to be as impossible as a yellow verbena. A double gallardia and a new pure white ammorbium, very large, are among the novelties of 1882, and we hope they will prove all that they are recommended. Our fringed petunias were very beautiful last Summer—quite an improvement in petunias—and we shall try to have some of them in our garden hereafter, and the new dwarf phlox dromondi is just what is wanted for edgings, as it is very small. The new scarlet and crimson with large white eyes are equal to a geranium for cut flowers as the blooms are of an enormous size.

In a former letter I advised a lady in California to raise her dahlias from seeds and since then have received several requests for seeds and further information for raising them. The first has been attended to, and to the last will say that any one who knows how to raise zenias can raise dahlias, as you only need to sow the seeds in boxes in the house or hot bed, and when danger of frosts is over set them in the flower beds, and they will be in bloom quite as soon as if the bulbs were planted. In fact it is perfectly absurd for people to pay as much for one bulb of dahlia or canna as would buy two or four papers of seed which would produce two or three dozen plants, and I hope the flower lovers who read the BLADE will try raising these flowers from seed this year.

Linden, Mich. CHATTA BELLA.

A Word to Kansas Teacher and Others.

I will not assume the province of determining what methods are correct which have been issued through the columns of the BLADE. It is useless to give my opinion on these matters. Let every teacher read and note such as he can use to an advantage; but to answer "Kansas Teacher." Certainly I would not make special rules for special pupils. A rule that will not apply to the school in general should not be used. The "nature and temperament" of pupils do have much to do with the regulation of the school. I would not make a single rule in the beginning of my school. "To do right" is all that need be asked of the pupils. If any explanation need be given it can be made in a general way. If you find a pupil digressing from this one "great path of duty," it is necessary to make him understand that he is to do better. HOW? Why by administering unto him in such a manner as you think best adapted to his temperament, as will have the effect of reforming that pupil.

Suppose two pupils get angry, quarrel and fight, now what is to be done? Must I inflict the same punishment upon each? Well hardly. The punishment should have the same effect on each, but this may require a very different mode of treatment. To whip one may conquer him. But to whip the other may have the effect of producing stubborn spirit and a desire to be revenged by doing similar offenses. To pursue such a course is not wise. You can readily see wherein you have failed. This plainly shows that "nature and temperament" do have much to do in regulating the school. If not, you have utterly failed in the objects of punishment. I hold that you cannot properly make "special rules for special purposes," but of course you are to use judgment and administer unto him (the offender) in the way that you deem best to reform him, to warn him and others from similar offenses. The remainder of your letter I indorse. But of course all things must be kept in proper channels.

I thank "Wisconsin," "Kansas" and other teachers for the benefits I have received from their writings. To conclude, I desire to ask (and I believe the editor will approve) that something new may be introduced, something that we young teachers may note and keep for future use. If you allow me to suggest I would say "School organization, how to proceed to economize time, and secure the best order possible."

Hoosier Teacher.

Servant Girls.

"Husband," in his article about servant girls seems to find a great many groundless faults, among which are their utter disregard of saving, lack of ability to do housework, and get a good meal, wages, etc., etc. Now, "Husband," what do you get for a day's work? If you are a laboring man—from $1 to $2 and not less than 75 cents. Do you as much as think of saving a penny for your employer? Nay! What does the servant girl get? From $2 50 to $3 50 is the most she ever received for a week's work. Yet you say their wages are too high. She, who rises at dawn, gets breakfast for the family while they are slumbering on down, toils of care, gives our wide attention to the household duties—many as they are. Then if the bread is not, or the steak is scorched, then there is grumbling and dissatisfaction, and she is half policy told that she may retire, just because of one little mistake. Give your servant girl wages; put women's and man's wages on an equal basis, then no more broken dishes and poorly cooked meals will be set before you. Our sympathies are with the servant girls.

S. MOORE

Another Bachelor Speaks.

I am one of those persons that might be by some denominated an "Old Bach." As some persons of presumed importance and wisdom have taken special pains to put old bachelors in general before your readers in a false light, I think we are justly entitled to make a defense. We think we are amply able to defend our school, for truth is mighty and will prevail. I think it shows good judgment in a man to defer getting married till he has accumulated some property to start on in life, has learned something about business and has at least a frail prospect of success. There are too many poor green dupes that get married before they are prepared to assume the duties and responsibilities of married life, and the consequence is that life with them is a failure and they have nothing else to do but to whine and find fault with those that have taken the wiser course. I think most of those croakers about old bachelors are of this class.—B. ACHELOL.

Inquiries.

"Conceit," what quantity of blue vitriol and logwood can you get for 10 cents and 15 cents? I might have to give 25 cents for your 10 cents' worth. I wish the sisters would give the quantity as well as the worth.—MAGGIE A. REESE, Wayside, Fayette Co., Ala.

I would like to have your catalogue of books. Have organized a Library Association in our Town; want 40 or 50 volumes to start with. I would like to have a list of books named in HOUSEHOLD department of next number of BLADE that would be best suited for a circulating library in a small town, where the people generally are not much acquainted with even our oldest and best authors.—D. S LANTZ.

We have no catalogue, but the following list of books which the BLADE Company will furnish for $20 can be sent to any address by express upon receipt of the money and will make an excellent beginning for a circulating library such as our correspondent speaks of.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," "Errors," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Miniato," "Richard Vandermark," "Bitterwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "Ghim's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell," "Led Astray," "One Fair Woman," "He or I," a story of the East; "Rice's Poems," a book of Poems, "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Great and Eccentric Characters," "Baron Munchausen," "Geological Sketches," "Gulliver's Travels," "War Tiger and White Elephant," "Tennyson," Pope's Poems," "Byron's Poems," "Cowper's Poems," "Rogers Poems," "Moore's Poems," "Tuppers Poems," "Transatlantic Sketches," "Lavina," "The Nabob," "Dead Marquis," "Forrey in Europe," "Sorry Her Lot," "Birds of Feather," "Lady Willoughby," "Every Day," "Letters from Europe," "Studies of Paris," "Sanford and Merton," "Inner Rome," "Pearl of Great Price" "Religion of Evolution" "Nature and Life."

I would be greatly obliged if any of the sisters would tell me how to mark my board and explain the cable stitch used in weaving hair chains or guards; also any other stitch but the spiral or honeycomb, or any bracelet stitch but the twisted diamond or lace stitch. I will explain any of the above stitches, if any one will address me as below.—GEORGIA, Hillsboro, Washington County, Ore.

Anthony Michle, Brown Hill, Crawford County, Pa., wishes the address of Elijah Phelps, Harris Phelps, or any of family. Last heard of near Portsmouth, O.—ANTHONY MICKLE.

Answers to Inquiries.

Some one inquired through your columns for the numbers of Arthur's Home Magazine containing the story, "Rachel Dilloway's Son." It begins in January, 1874 and ends in June, 1875. I have all the numbers except January and February, 1875; these two were borrowed and never returned.—M. E. JOHNS, Rural Dale, Muskingum Co., Ohio.

Mrs. E. A. W., inquires through THE HOUSEHOLD for latkes. I have six about two yards and a half each in length.—S. B., Box 31, Lowville, Erie Co., Pa.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD please tell what kind and number of silk is used for knitting lace? What does Mrs. J. W. W. mean by ts in her long lace pattern?—MARY.

Will "Mary" of Juniata, Nebraska, please send her name and full address to Mrs. F. L. Kay, Henry Postoffice, Marshall County, Ill., as I would like to make inquiry of her regarding the country about Juniata?

Could any one of the HOUSEHOLD department tell me where I could get a book named "The Science of Life" by Prof. Fowler.—A. H. LIBENGOOD.

Will some one who knows how to embalm flowers give me their address at Ocdin, Ill., box 87.—MARY E. DAVISON.

To "Distress:" I think you will find a cure for your psoriasis in the following: Oil of cade, 1 dr; fresh lard, 1 oz. Mix, and apply night and morning.

"Theodora's" children appear to have some blood disorder, but she does not give definite symptoms to enable a positive conclusion to be reached in regard to their complaint. Let her give them for a few days a teaspoonful each of Rochelle salts, and give for a month a teaspoonful of syrup of the iodide of iron three times a day, and anoint the sores at night with carbolic salve.—DR. S., Wheeling, W. Va.

"Mary Fletcher" wants to know where she can get a chart for dress cutting. She can find out by addressing Mrs. D. A. Inwood, Bonair street, third house from Walnut, East Somerville, Mass., P. O. Box 93.—JENNIE, Gunnison City, Colo.

In reply to "Carolina" in the BLADE of January 5th, I would say: I have tried the "Robbins" washer and dont see any philosophy in it. But from it I learned the way I now wash, and have washed for the last three years nearly. I put the boiler of water over the fire and when it boils I make a suds and soap the the soiled parts of the clothes and put them in, dry, not having previously soaked them. Do not crowd the boiler too full of clothes, they need a quantity of water to do well. Boil until they settle, then a little rubbing is sufficient in the first water, and put in a blue, and they are ready to put on the line to dry. Try three or four times before you give up.—MRS. G. M. STREET, Hammond, Wis.

If "M. J. H." will sprinkle gum camphor or tobacco over her furs and woolen goods, and then wrap them up well in several papers, and tie them, I think she will not be troubled with moths. I always use either camphor or tobacco which ever I happen to have.

The very best remedy I have ever used for erysipelas, was warm poultices of oat-meal gruel. I put it on my little girl's hand, after trying several other remedies without success. The gruel made it entirely well in a few days.

If "Theodora" will give her children tea made of red clover blossoms, it will purify their blood, and they will not be troubled with sores. I will send her some, if she can no get them.—MRS. C. P. V. Box 168 Maywood, Cook County, Ill.

If "Mary" will send her address (box 3?8 Phelps, Ontario Co. N. Y., I will return a sample and all necessary instructions for hair flowers.—L.

Has Anna Boggs ever used the "Shaker's Garland" or Will Carleton's rooms? If she will follow my plan she will soon have an assortment of readings suitable for any occasion. Whenever I come across a piece that I think will be suitable for public reading or speaking, if in a newspaper I cut it out and save it. I have several splendid articles saved from the BLADE.

Someone wants to know how to make cheap frames. I took heavy pasteboard and cut it in strips an inch and a quarter wide, and enough longer than the picture to lap over about the width of the frame at the ends; then cover with black velvet, and, if you can get them, lay coarse straws at each edge of the frame; then fasten together at the corners, and put a small embossed picture over the lap. Everyone thinks them "lovely."—MECHANICS' WIFE.

Recipes.

DRIED APPLE PIES

Stew the fruit real soft and tender, then to enough for three pies add ½ of a large nutmeg, ½ a teaspoon of ginger, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, 1 of allspice, and 1 heaping teaspoonful of flour; add sugar enough to sweeten, and 3 tablespoonsful of melted butter, or what is better, use the grease off of the water where fresh beef has been boiled and rub the whole with a large spoon until perfectly smooth, until there is not a lump of apple to be seen; add water or juice enough to make soft and bake with 2 crusts, and if the crust is tender you will have pies good enough for common use.

A CHEAP AND GOOD FILTER.

Take a jug, one gallon or more, as desired, turn it bottom up, knock in the bottom, then stuff a wad of cotton batting in the mouth not very tight; then put in, say a quart or more of small pebbles (washed clean); then add charcoal broken to about the size of peas (not dust); over this place a cloth to keep charcoal in place; put your jug over vessel to catch the liquid; pour on your liquid, and, as it filters, keep adding until all is finished. If the edge of the bottom is rough and will cut, paint a piece of cloth around. L.

TO COLOR RED.

I will send a recipe for coloring red with cochineal. I've used it for 20 years and have never known it to fail. For 1 pound of woolen yarn or cloth, take 1 oz. cochineal, 1 of cream tartar, and 2 of solution of tin. Get the cochineal ground if you can; if not, put it in a stout rag and pound it fine. Use brass, porcelain, or new tin, to color it in, as iron makes it black. Dissolve the cochineal in sufficient soft water to wet the goods well, then add the cream tartar, and let it come to a scalding heat, then add the solution of tin. Now wet your goods in a warm soap suds. Wring them out and put them in your dye. Stir gently, and air, and let them remain in the dye until they are as dark as you want them. Then wring out and dry. I would say to "Caroline" that I have used Doty's washer for 13 years, and it has never failed to give satisfaction.—AUNT PATSY.

CANNING PUMPKIN.

Boil the pumpkin until quite dry adding sugar and salt sufficient for use, when done can it like any fruit. It is nice and handy.

BREAD YEAST SALT RISING.

Take a heaping spoonful of Indian meal, ½ teaspoonful of ginger, ½ of a teaspoonful saleratus and ½ teaspoonful of salt. Put in a tea cup. Scald with hot water and let stand 24 hours where it is warm and it is ready for use. Wet up your rising as usual, and then put in to them 1 teaspoonful or the yeast. Put the rest where it will be cool. Your rising will be light in 2 hours. Try it and report.—LUCY J. DEAN, Carter Hill, Pa.

FACTS ABOUT MACHIN.

An Indian Discussion of Indian Corn.

Correspondent Troy Times.

Some 10 years ago I received from an educated Indian of the Penobscot tribe (Maine) named Peol Susup, a letter in regard to the cultivation and selection of corn with reference to its improvement, especially in earliness. Mr. Susup wrote:

"Indian corn is called by the Indians weachin, and is believed by them to have originated in Mexico. When white men discovered America they found it in cultivation over the two continents, from latitude 40 deg south to the island of Orleans in the St. Lawrence river. That was probably its extreme limit in the northeast. How it could have been propagated and ripened so far north of its native tropical home has been a subject of curious speculation. Every cultivator has doubtless noticed how difficult it is to perfect the plant from seed obtained at any considerable distance south of the region in which he endeavors to raise it. Seed procured from New York will seldom or never perfect itself in Maine, and it is deemed unsafe to plant that brought from Massachusetts. How then did the Indian, without other agricultural education than that derived from his own unrecorded and imperfect observations, push its production from the Gulf of Mexico to the St. Lawrence? He certainly accomplished this result ages before the white man visited him, and it was to the natives that the early white settlers of New England were indebted for their seed corn of the varieties now in use.

"An annual plant may extend itself east or west along the isothermal lines by accidental causes but it could not have moved into a colder climate, requiring cultivation and care, without great attention and the application of more than ordinary skill. It must have required ages to have been acclimated in that country now constituting Canada and the New England states.

"The Indian has his traditional regarding the method by which the northern varieties of corn were obtained and perfected. Like all the grass and many other annual plants, corn grows upward by joints or sections. The Indians observed that the time required to produce and perfect a joint was the change of the moon, and as the ear of corn starts only from a joint there was necessarily about seven days between the forming of the ears on successive joints. Now if an ear could be made to start at the second joint, it would mature some five weeks in advance of that which should be formed on the seventh joint. By constantly selecting for seed the lowest ears he finally obtained varieties that produced from joints lower than the original plant, and very much earlier. Thus in time corn was produced, small in stalk and ear, and adapted to the short Summers of the North. Slowly but permanently it passed into the eight-rowed corn, producing constantly on the lower joints, and ripening in three months from the day of planting."

This Indian account of the origin of early varieties of corn accord with my own observation. In northeastern Vermont and the neighboring Townships of Canada corn "sets" upon the second and third joints. In the southern part of the State, in the Connecticut and Champlain Valleys the large 10 and 12 rowed varieties produce their ears from the fourth and fifth cints. Such corn will not thoroughly ripen near the Canada line, except upon Lake Champlain. If we plant southern corn, as may do for green fodder, we find the ears upon the seventh joint and above, and this corn never ripens anywhere in New England. Whatever the variety observed, the period required for its perfection is measured by the number of joints from the ground at which the ears are formed. If, therefore, the cultivator of this plant wishes to advance the ripening of his future crops, let him imitate the Indian and "pick low."

Whitelaw Reid's Wife.

St. Louis Republican Letter.

The friends of Mr D. O. Mills will regret to hear that his daughter, the bride of Whitelaw Reid, editor of the Tribune, has become afflicted with the sciatic rheumatism to such a degree that she will be rendered a cripple for life. Mrs. Reid returned from Europe in ill health, and since her return she has not improved. The disease which has so seriously afflicted her is now not uncommon in New York among young wives who have been delicately raised. The worst feature of the attack in Mrs. Reid's case is that it seems to be shortening one of her limbs by the contraction of the muscles. Mr. Reid's success is her constant companion, and everything possible is being done for his wife by skilled physicians, one of whom it is said almost despairs of restoring her to complete health.

They Drifted Apart.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Gracefully dropping on one knee he busied himself fastening a skate to the pedal phenomenon which she exhibited to his astonished gaze. All at once he stopped in the very middle of his task, and appeared to be reflecting profoundly.

"George darling," she asked, "what are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking," he answered, abstractedly, with a look that indicated how deeply he was affected by the idea that possessed his mind; "I'm thinking, dear, whether, if Noah had had one of your shoes, he would have found it necessary to build the ark."

From that moment their souls floated toward the infinite future by different routes.

Mrs. Scoville's Mind Giving Way.

Washington Special.

Mrs. Scoville is giving her husband and Charley Reed no end of trouble by attempting to interfere and dictate the line of defense each day. She has become convinced at last that the life of her miserable brother is in danger, and that he will be found guilty by the jury, and end his life on the scaffold, and she now throws all the blame upon her husband, alleging that he has mismanaged the case, and enabled the prosecution to weave a web around Guiteau from which he cannot escape. She is in a terrible condition, and the prediction is made that the trial will yet drive her insane. Every effort has been made to induce her to return to Chicago, but she will not leave. Mr. Reed expects the case to come to an end the latter part of next week.

It is rumored the British naval attache at Washington is to be recalled, and no successor appointed.

Our Young Folks.

A LITTLE DREAMER.

This dear little Ethel, a dreamer is she,
And sweet are her fancies as zephyrs of morn
That ripple in Summer time over the sea,
Or tangle themselves in the tassels of corn.

She knows what the fairies are talking about
When tiptoe they poise on the rim of a flower;
The snow-birds before her trip fearlessly out,
And gossip away in the cold by the hour.

No poor little kitten comes mewing in vain
To pity Ethel for shelter and food
She dries from her prettiest castle in Spain
To play with the baby, who will not be good.

She lives in a beautiful world of her own,
And yet I have heard, and I'm sure it is true,
This dear little dreamer has never been known
To think of herself much; 'tis always of you.

And that's why we love her, and not for the gold
Of her loose waving hair nor the blue of her eyes,
Though the one is more precious than jewels untold,
And the other was borrowed right out of the skies.

And off as she travels to Nobody's Land,—
A wee sunny country where all things are fair—
Whoever needs Ethel has only to stand
With a word and a smile just in front of her chair.

—*Harper's Young People*

JUST FOR FUN.

BY MATTHEW WHITE, JR.

Percy Vance was a stranger in the town and a new scholar at the Grammar School. His age was set down in the roll-book as 12, but judging from his height the girls thought he must be past 15, while the boys, after noting the slimness of his figure, the paleness of his face, and the timid look in his great gray eyes, declared he could not be over 10.

None of the lads had ever seen him run, as for playing games Ted Harley affirmed that he "didn't know a marble from a top."

But there was something the newcomer *did* know, and that was his lessons; so it was not long before he stood at the head of several classes.

"He must study straight along from the time school's out till supper, and I say it isn't fair," Dan Tregwin was wont to complain; "for a fellow who wants to have some fun now and then don't stand any chance at all."

But the boys soon forgot all about "Percy, the Prig," as he was called by some, in the joys of the first big snow-storm the town had been favored with for several years.

In the afternoon of the day succeeding the storm Ted Harley and Dan Tregwin were taking turns dragging one another on Ted's long "coaster" toward the steepest hill in town, when Dan suddenly stopped so short that the sled caught him by the legs and threw him down.

"Well, what next?" he exclaimed, as he picked himself up. "Here's Percy Vance actually coasting!" And he called Ted's attention to a boy rapidly approaching them down a side street.

As he reached the bottom of the slope Percy guided himself around the corner, and went skimming on in the same direction as his school mates.

It was at this moment that an unusually loud jingle of bells was heard behind them, and as the lads swerved to one side a large handsome sleigh drawn by four coal-black horses, passed them like a flash.

Dan and Ted instinctively shouted "Hurrah!" and even Percy stood up to stare after the merry party with longing eyes.

"Hi, quick!" suddenly cried Ted. "They've stopped at that house down there. Let's cut along and get a good lock," and all three boys were soon by the side of the four in-hand, the occupants of which had gone in to make a call, leaving the sleigh in charge of the coachman.

"Whose is it, I wonder?" whispered Dan, feasting his eyes on the silver-moun

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite queries, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Raise Mammoth Russian Sunflower Seed for Stock and Poultry.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The Mammoth Russian Sunflower seed is the largest, best and most productive variety. A flower exhibited at the Centennial measured 22 inches in diameter. The seed is highly valuable for stock feeding. It is the best egg producing food known for poultry, keeping them in fine condition, and largely increasing the production of eggs. It can be sown any time up to the middle of July. The leaves are valuable for cows and horses, they eat them greedily when green. The stalks are valuable for kindling fires in Winter, and they are easy to prepare for use. The *Poultry World* says this plant should be grown by every poultry breeder in the country who has the opportunity to raise only a few stalks even, for its properties of glossing the plumage of exhibition birds are altogether remarkable. The seed may be planted in any good garden soil where vegetables cannot be conveniently raised—alongside of fences, or anywhere where the soil is not so easily cultivated. The flowers are double the average dimensions of the common variety, and as a bearer it far excels the latter, and if cultivated like corn until clear of weeds, it will more than pay for the extra trouble. If you wish to plant a large patch near your barn, where your chickens can run and gather the seed as it falls to the ground in the Fall, you can have eggs in abundance, and it will save you planting every year. The seed, when scattered in the Fall, will come up in the Spring, but you want them to eat them. I raised heads of sunflowers larger over than a common water pail and very heavy, and intend to raise a large patch next year again, as I have bought some more hens and intend to feed them sunflower seed. Three quarts are sufficient for an acre.—MRS. MARY J. COOMER, Otto, Webster County, Ia.

Feed For Poultry.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I read in your valuable paper quite often articles about feeding and raising poultry. I have made it part of my business raising poultry for the past eight years, and have kept most all of the improved kinds. I find that there is a difference in the variety you keep as to what grain or feed is best for the fowl. I keep Plymouth Rocks and Leghorns. For the Plymouth Rocks it wont do to feed all corn as fatting food. They will get so fat as to be worthless for food or eggs, and will get diseased. The Leghorns will do better with corn, as they are more lively; give them a good large run and they will get their own living and lay the most eggs of any breed.

In this section of country we raise considerable sorghum or sugar cane. This sorghum seed is one of the best feeds for poultry that I find for laying hens. They will eat it as readily as corn when they learn what it is. I gather it after the sorghum is cut and dry it under a shed, and in Winter I throw it to my poultry and let them shell it themselves; it gives them exercise. Other green feed is necessary, such as cabbage and turnips. I save soft heads of cabbage for my poultry for Winter. I take one and hang it so as they can pick at it and they will eat it all but the stump. I give my fowls cooked feed in the morning of corn meal and bran and the bits from the table and put water by them through the day, as well in Winter as Summer, and I do not often have diseased fowls.—P. B. CHANDALL, Walworth Co., Wis.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have a cow which gives bloody milk from one teat. At times the blood is so thick it is almost impossible to press it out; has been so for two months or more. Can some reader of the BLADE give a cure?—J. W. BRUNER, Hopkins, Mo.

Can any person that knows anything about grass say what kind is the best for pasture and meadow? How would English Blue grass do? Is it better than Kentucky, or is orchard better than any other? How long does it take the different grasses to get a start, and are they as good for a fertilizer as clover? Which will stand the cold, dry and wet weather best.

When is the best time to buy sheep to fatten, and does it pay to fatten sheep for market?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Polled Cattle.

At the last great Smithfield Fat Stock Show held at London December 5—9, the Polled Angus cattle won a signal triumph second only to that gained at the Paris Exposition in 1878. Although there were in all only 12 entries of the breed, yet in competition with a much larger number of entries of Short horns, Herefords, Devons and other beef breeds, they bore away the honors of the exposition—the champion prize for the best animal in the show in addition to the sweepstakes prizes for the best steer and cow. Moreover, the closest competitor of the champion steer was another animal of the same polled breed, while a large proportion of the other prize winners were polled crosses. the best cow and the champion animal was a 33-month old heifer, and the champion steer was under three years. For the first time in the show the two animals that won these three prizes belonged to one person—Sir W. Gordon Cumming, Bart. There is little doubt but that this great victory will not only still further advance the reputation of the Polled Angus breed, but also attract more attention than heretofore to the advantages of hornless cattle.

Absence of horns from cattle in this country seems to us fraught with so many advantages that we believe the day will be the rule, not the exception, the heads of the Union. Whether this change is brought about slowly by the free introduction of the black polls of Scotland and the red polls of England, or, more expeditiously, by breeding on the horns of Short horns, Herefords, Devons, Jerseys, Holsteins, Ayrshires, and other beef and dairy breeds as well as those of the "native" cattle which constitute the vast bulk of our herds, or in both ways, is a matter of minor importance. Scores, aye, probably hundreds of years must elapse before the horned cattle of the country could be replaced by imported polls and their descendants, but so great are the plasticity of the animal economy and the skill of breeders that the horns could doubtless be bred off even the Texans in considerably less than a century. The advantages of the absence of horns have often been mentioned in these columns and never controverted. Can any stickler for horns on the Short horns, Holsteins, Ayrshires or "natives" mention any advantage either for the production of beef or milk secured to horned cattle by the possession of these formidable weapons?—*Rural New Yorker.*

When, Where and How to Secure Western Farm Homes.

Under the above caption, David W. Judd, who has just returned from a 5,000 mile inspection tour through the West, North west and Southwest—gives in the February *American Agriculturist* 13 columns of illustrated advice to those seeking homes in the Far West. The article starts off as follows:

"Do not go West with a family, unless you have enough money to make a fair start.

"Do not borrow money to go West. The majority of those we have met in their Western homes, who have failed, have been those who came on borrowed money, or without enough funds to secure a send off.

"After reading this article, select such region as you think you will like best. People generally prefer to keep in the same latitude they have lived in.

"Go in the Spring and get acclimated.

"Take as little baggage and as few heirlooms as possible. They cost money for freight and in addition are apt to be an encumbrance in a new home.

"Provide yourself with a small collection of good books for the family. They will be just as serviceable in the new home as in the old.

"If you are able to do so, you had better first go out and explore before taking your family with you.

"Do not attempt to explore too much. We have met people beyond the Missouri River who had visited nearly all the Land Grants, and the more they had traveled, the more unsettled they were as to where they should locate.

"Decide upon your climate and locality, and then select your land. If you wait too long, you are apt to become very much unsettled.

"Do not go West if you have a sick family. Change of climate may benefit them, but it is not worth while to take the chances.

"Do not go West expecting not to be home sick, for your mountain scenery, your forests and your streams which present such a contrast to the monotony of endless prairies. It may be very lonely at first, but you will soon plant your own trees, have pleasant surroundings, and near neighbors.

"Do not go expecting to become rich immediately. Several years of good crops may be required to place you in easy circumstances.

"If you are a clerk on a small salary in the City, and have a few hundred dollars ahead, give up your clerkship and strike for the western lands. There is no very great amount of experience required in cultivating these praries.

"If you have a abundance of money, settle on the lands in the near West. If your funds are comparatively limited go on still further, where as good lands can be purchased at lower figures.

Feeding Bees.

A correspondent, J. M. Hicks, in the *Telegraph* of November 23, recommends a strup made of good coffee sugar for feeding bees. Evidently his bees are *not* in movable frame hives and not readily handled. With movable frames feeding is rendered very easy, and no one should think of keeping bees in any other than a movable comb hive. In any kind of hive, however, if outer stores are short the bees should be fed. It is the might of ingratitude, after taking their finest stores, to leave them to perish; or, if the season has been unfavorable and they have given no return, to neglect them. A slight expense often saves valuable swarms. In feeding, however, we do not agree with this writer as to the grade of sugar best to use. The coffee sugars are all more or less adulterated with glucose. If the latter is pure we do not know as the bees would suffer harm, but the commercial article is far from pure, and bees feel on it become unhealthy and prone to dysentery. Granulated sugar should always be used, as it is pure crystalized cane sugar. It should not be made into strup for Fall or Winter feeding, but moistened with just enough honey and a little water so as to melt at boiling, and while hot run into frames of the size of the one pound honey sections, and three fourths of an inch thick. The candy thus formed should be moist enough to crumble slightly, yet hard enough to bear handling well. Place one of these cakes on the frames directly over the cluster of bees, and if you can examine it in a day or two you will be surprised to see how the little pensioners have eaten it away. The moisture condensed from the swarm supplies sufficient water to allow the bees to feed, and dysentery will not follow.

In Spring when the brood is being reared, syrup made of granulated sugar is better than the candy and pure honey better still, for the larvæ require more watery food. We have found that a pan of rye or wheat flour set in the yard becomes very attractive to the bees in the early days of Spring, before they can secure sufficient polien for the brood.—*Hudson Tuttle, in Germantown Telegraph.*

Salt and Bone as Fertilizers.

In all my reading I have never yet seen or read of an established value of salt as a fertilizer, and conclude that none has ever been arrived at so the question whether it is a fertilizer in any degree remains an open one. Whether it will be ever a settled question remains for the future. If we refer to all that has been said about its use by farmers in the agricultural papers during the last 20 or 30 years, we shall find a large number who claim that they have used it to good advantage, while as great a number say that they could see no benefit from its use. If we investigate the several cases and circumstances we shall find the facts about as follows. In the vicinity of the ocean, where the dews and air are somewhat impregnated with salt, it is of no benefit applied artificially; but in the interior, away from the influence of salt water breezes, it is of more or less benefit to all crops, but hardly sufficient to warrant its purchase at the regular market value. At or near salt works, damaged salt may usually be purchased for 8 to 10 or 12 cents per bushel, at which price, if the transportation is short and not too expensive, it will pay to use it. It is advantageously used, by mixing with good wood ashes, as a Fall top dressing for grass lands, and also on lands to be plowed in the Spring, as the virtues of the salt and ashes become disseminated through the surface soil during the Winter. If applied in the Spring to land which is to be plowed for any crop, it is better to strp y it after plowing, and harrow it in.

The most generally reliable and valuable fertilizer will be found in some of the preparations of bone. Dr. Nichols' mixture and preparation will be found as reliable as any, and has this advantage that any farmer can prepare it for himself without the usual danger attending the use of acid; ground bone and good wood ashes being mixed and wet with water. This makes an excellent fertilizer in hill drill or broadcast. But we may expect that no manure or fertilizer will set the same in all seasons, as weather wet or dry varies and influences action.—*W. H. Whitein Country Gentleman.*

A Talk With Farmers About the Weather.

Out of 100 storm-centers noted during 1879, one moved north, three southeast, 24 northeast, and 72 nearly due east. Their velocity varies from 20 to 40 miles per hour, so that either storm centers or cold waves travel from the mountains to the sea in from two to five days, then passing off upon the ocean, frequently taking a northeasterly direction after reaching the coast. Sometimes a storm may be deflected from its course, or spend its force midway, or increase in severity, as it moves eastward. It is these possibilities, together with the varying velocity of the wave, which render us dependent on the telegraph for its record of daily or even hourly progress, and which sometimes contradict the best founded predictions. But with all these possibilities of error, 80 to 90 per cent. of the predictions are verified, and upon perhaps 75 per cent our reliance may be almost perfect. At times, either on land or sea, a single warning may save property to an amount greater than the whole annual expense of the bureau, to say nothing of life and comfort. Our weather then, in general terms, comes from the west, and when we read in the papers that "an area with low pressure with heavy rain and severe gales is developing in the Upper Mississippi, or Upper Lake region," the farmer had better not begin his haying or his harvesting, and the traveler had better not set out by way of the lakes or ocean, until it has passed by. While if in the Fall or Winter you read that "an area of high pressure with violent winds and rapidly falling temperature is prevailing," in the same regions, the farmer had better look to his young stock, and make all snug about cellar and barn, and the traveler will do well to take his heaviest overcoat.—*Prof J. W. Cluckering, in American Agriculturist.*

The Sunday School.

Christ and His Disciples.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1882.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit.—John. 15:16.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 3. 6-16.

6. And the Pharisees went forth, and straightway took counsel with the Herodians against him, how they might destroy him.

7. But Jesus withdrew himself with his disciples to the sea; and a great multitude from Galilee followed him, and from Judea.

8. And from Jerusalem, and from Idumea, and from beyond Jordan; and they about Tyre and Sidon, a great multitude, when they had heard what great things he did, came unto him.

9. And he spake to his disciples, that a small ship should wait on him because of the multitude, lest they should throng him.

10. For he had healed many; insomuch that they pressed upon him for to touch him, as many as had plagues.

11. And unclean spirits, when they saw him, fell down before him, and cried, saying, Thou art the Son of God.

12. And he straitly charged them that they should not make him known.

13. And he goeth up into a mountain, and calleth unto him whom he would; and they came unto him.

14. And he ordained twelve, that they should be with him, and that he might send them forth to preach,

15. And to have power, to heal sicknesses, and to cast out devils.

16. And Simon he surnamed Peter.

17. And James the son of Zebedee, and John the brother of James; and he surnamed them Boanerges, which is, The sons of Thunder.

18. And Andrew, and Philip, and Bartholomew, and Matthew, and Thomas, and James the son of Alpheus, and Thaddeus, and Simon the Canaanite.

19. And Judas Iscariot, which also betrayed him. and they went into a house.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The Pharisees . . . with the Herodians (v. 6). A common hatred is as strong a bind for the hour and for a purpose as a common love; and a stronger hatred will overflow a lesser one. Men who have been opposed to one another will join hands heartily to compass the ruin of one whom they both hate bitterly. How often we see this in national contests, and in political alliances! How often, also, in social life, in a lesser degree! There is many a church where you can find persons who have no congeniality, planning together for some action, where their moving purpose is dislike to some one who opposes that action, or is to be affected by it. But this spirit is no less a contemptible spirit to-day, than it was in the days of the Pharisees and the Herodians—whoever manifests it.

How they might destroy him. It was because of the words and the works and the spirit of Jesus, that his overthrow was sought by those whose words and works and spirit were at variance with his. It was their knowledge of him, not their doubt of him, that made them hate him. And as it was then, so it would be to-day. If Jesus were here in the flesh, there would be open hostility to him on the part of many who now speak of him approvingly—while they can claim that their course is what would find favor with him. Skepticism is a minor element in the popular unwillingness to accept Jesus Christ as Lord and Master. It is sin and love of sinning that were the mischief. The more knowledge determined sinners have of Jesus, the more ready they would be to take counsel how they might destroy him.

A great multitude, when they heard what great things he did came unto him (v. 8) All the world would follow Jesus, if he would only work wonders for everybody without asking anything from anybody. It is not what he gives to sinners, but what he asks sinners to give to him that makes the barrier between Jesus and persistent sinners. You can fill any Sunday School just before Christmas if you have it understood that there is to be a distribution of gifts on that day, without any requirement of studiousness or good behavior. Coming to Jesus to get something, without even a "Thank you" in return, is too easy in these days as it is popular. Coming to Jesus, to be in his service—to learn his will and to do it—is not so easy; nor has it ever been popular.

He spake to his disciples that a small ship should wait on him (v. 9). Some 30 years ago, the "American Board," a great missionary society, made a call upon the children of America to provide money for the building and equipping of a missionary brig, to sail among the islands of the Pacific Ocean, on missionary errands. Shares of stock in this enterprise, at 10 cents each, were issued by the Board, and taken by the children. On the certificates of this stock there was a picture of the missionary brig, and above it was this text: "He spake to his disciples, that a small ship should wait on him." This use of the text comes back to many a teacher in the Sunday school, who had and prized one of those certificates so many years ago. A small ship can be of use in the service of Christ, and every ship and boat ought to be at Christ's service. If you have a boat, or a wagon, or a sled, or a scroll saw, or a printing press, or a cricket bat, you ought to see to it that possession of yours waits on Jesus; is always at his call; is used in his service; is made to illustrate his spirit—by what you do with it, or by your surrender of it for his glory. Jesus will honor any possession of yours which thus waits on him; and you will enjoy it all the more for counting it his.

Unclean spirits . . . cried, saying, Thou art the Son of God (v. 11). Well, what if they did? Did that testimony give any new power to Jesus, or change the nature of the unclean spirits? Did the disciples of Jesus of that day make such a fuss over an admission of this kind as his disciples of today are inclined to, when some foul-mouthed poet, or graceless politician, or heart less student in the realm of matter cries out that he knows there is a God? No; God's truth needs no verification from unclean spirits; nor does it really gain an evangelistic power by the admissions which are made by the Devil and his emissaries.

He ordained twelve, that they should be with him, and that he might send them forth (v. 14). There is always this twofold duty resting on the disciple of Christ—to be with Christ, and to go out for Christ. No Christian is worth anything for real service who is not with Christ, in loving, trustful intimacy, before attempting that service. Nor is any Christian a true-hearted disciple of Christ who would spend all his time in close spiritual communion with Christ, without going forth to preach and work for Christ. You cannot preach to advantage, nor write to advantage, nor even set a right example before others in your daily conduct, unless you seek and find communion with your Savior. But what would all your spiritual communings amount to if you never sought to make them helpful to others, also? If you enjoy faith, enjoy prayer, enjoy Bible study, let others have the benefit of your fellowship with Christ, and of your gain through spiritual privileges. If you are not one who communes with Christ, and who also goes forth for Christ, how can you count yourself one of the chosen and approved disciples of Christ?

James . . . and John the brother of James . . . he surnamed . . . the sons of thunder (v. 17). And if Jesus called them "sons of thunder," it was because they were sons of thunder. Nor is it to be wondered at that the disciple whom Jesus loved was a son of thunder. There is thunder as well as lightning in a storm-cloud; and there will be storm-clouds in the firmament of any character which is both effective and lovable. Ligetning itself will not do the work of purifying the atmosphere; there must be thunder with the lightning. The heat-lightning which plays above the horizon in a summer's evening shows the warmth and closeness of the atmosphere, but works no change in it; not until the clouds gather, and the crash of the thunder is heard, is the air made pure and life-giving once more. If you would find the characteristics of the loved disciple you must look for them elsewhere than in one who is all gentleness, and is ever the same in mood and manner. There is no danger—and no hope—of "thunder" in such a character.

And Judas Iscariot, which also betrayed him (v. 19). In the long run, a man's reputation coincides with his character. His character is what he is; his reputation is what others suppose him to be. For a while one may pass for much better than he is; he may deceive his best friends; but sooner or later he will appear at his true measure. "The wolf must die in his own skin," says the old proverb, as showing the hopelessness of hypocrisy. If you are unfaithful as a pastor, as a teacher, as a business agent, as a friend, as a Christian, your unfaithfulness will not only be known, but it will fix your reputation for all time, in your sphere. If you are a betrayer or a hypocrite, you will be known as such; "for there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed; neither hid that shall not be known."—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.

Sen. Plumb presented a petition from the citizens of Kansas in favor of woman suffrage.

Bills were introduced:

By Sen. Conger—To provide for commission on the alcoholic liquor traffic.

By Sen. Cameron, (Wis.)—To authorize the cutting and sale of dead and damaged timber on Indian reservations, under the direction of the Interior Department.

By Sen. Vance—To enable the several States to collect an educational fund from taxes on distilled spirits and fermented liquors.

By Sen. Garland—Authorizing and directing the purchase by the Secretary of the Treasury, for public use, of the Freedmen's bank, the property and real estate and parcels of grounds adjacent thereto, belonging to the Freedmen's Saving and Trust Company.

By Sen. Davis (Ills)—To permit Ward Hunt, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, to retire.

By Sen. Teller—To adopt a device for preventing the re use of revenue stamps, placed on malt and spirituous liquors in barrels and kegs.

By Sen. Blair—Granting a pension to Lucretia R. Garfield.

By Sen. Ferry—For a public building at Marquette, Mich.

During the morning hour Sen. Beck resumed his remarks upon Ingalls' resolution declaring the pension arrears law ought to be repealed. In support of his allegation that legislation was instigated and pressed through Congress by pension claim agents, he read from the records the investigation by the House committee in 1879, shortly after the act became law, showing the existence in Washington of an organization professing to be the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association, which was actively engaged when the bill was pending in sending out for signatures, and having returning to Congress, as voluntarily prepared by their signers, petitions in favor of it.

Sen. Ingalls said as the pending bill had precedence to-day, he would defer a formal reply to Beck to a more convenient time. The subject was accordingly passed over for the present.

Consideration of Sherman's funding bill was resumed. Sen. Plumb argued the redemption fund of the United States notes ought to be dismissed. He argued the solemn duty of Congress was not only to cut down, but definitely limit that fund at a stated figure, thereby making a saving to the country an item of interest, while allowing the money heretofore hoarded in the Treasury to circulate. He advocated the redemption of the three and one-half per cents out of the surplus revenue over and above $100,000,000, and that this total ought not be reduced except in redemption of United States notes.

Sen. Pugh said Sen. Vest's amendment, being a copy of the Carlisle amendment, while applicable to the funding bill, last Congress, was inoperative and inconsistent with some of the provisions of the funding bill. Reviewing the operations of the banking system and criticizing as impolitic this power of banks to contract the currency represented by Greenback and Republican parties respectively, were an excess to be avoided, and that the Democratic party stood between these two extremes and would keep the country on the ground of safety.

Sen. Saunders favored the bill and opposed any amendment of its essential features.

Sen. Pendleton supported Vest's amendment. He said it provided that banks intending to increase their circulation, and desiring to organize new banks, shall take the new bonds as the basis of their circulation. He could see nothing unreasonable or unfair in this, as the banks were agents or creatures of the Government, and enjoyed immunity from obligations which other private corporations did not enjoy. After detailing instances in which he said the banks had shown their capacity to damage the country by reducing and again by increasing their circulation, a power over the currency which he thought ought not have been given to any organization, Sen. Pendleton said they have been enormously paid for whatever of benefit they had been to the Government.

Without closing the debate, the Senate went into executive session, and adjourned until to-morrow.

HOUSE.

Mr. Armfield offered a resolution for the appointment of a committee of five to inquire into and report concerning the alleged abuses practiced by officers of internal revenue or other persons in the Sixth collection district of North Carolina, and concerning all other abuses perpetrated in said district by internal revenue officers which relate in anyway to the internal revenue laws of the United States or the conduct of internal revenue officers. The resolution is preceded by a preamble stating charges had been made that the great expense attending the collection of the small internal revenue tax is attributable to abuses among the officers of internal revenue.

Mr. Hawk commenting on the resolution as a stump speech, sent to the clerk's desk and had read a letter from District Attorney James Boyd denying the charge. The resolution was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Mr. Belford offered a resolution amending rule 14, so as to prevent a member who has the floor from parcelling his time out to other members; referred.

Mr. Dingley offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Commerce to inquire what change of law can be made to afford relief to the merchant marine, engaged in the foreign carrying trade, and what measures can be adopted to promote our shipbuilding and other commercial industries; referred.

Mr. Valentine introduced a bill providing that the appointment of Indian agents shall be in full force and effect until their successors are appointed; referred.

Crapo, Chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency, reported back a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inform the House what number of National Banks have been organized from July 1, 1881, to January 1, 1882, the amount of capital of each, character and description of United States bonds held by the Treasury as security for their circulation, and also calling for similar information as to banks whose corporate existence shall exire between January 1, 1882, and January 1 1884. Adopted.

Mr. Harris (Mass.), Chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported a resolution directing the Secretary of the Navy to transmit to the House all papers and correspondence in the Department relative to the Chiriqui coaling stations, and the appropriations for the purchase thereof, and requesting him to withhold all payment for such stations until such information has been laid before the House and action had by Congress. Adopted.

The call of committees concluded. Mr Robeson called up the report of the Committee on Rules increasing the membership of the various committees of the House. He stated there were 13 committees whose membership had been increased from now nearly 90 per cent. of all the business of the House.

Mr. Kasson opposed the report of the Committee on Rules. So far as he knew this motion did not come from gentlemen who felt themselves misplaced or not placed properly. Very little complaint had come to his ears from members of the House that there was dissatisfaction, undoubtedly was the fact. It might be more or might be less than had existed heretofore. The House had a Speaker who had performed his duties as he had thought wise. The House proposed to stand by the Speaker and do its duty: but he was opposed to increasing the membership of the Committees. No Committee had asserted it needed more members. He advocated a measure by which the House should be charged with the duty of appointing Committees. It would be no disrespect to the Speaker. It would be an infinite benefit to the public interests if this perpetual assault upon the candidate for Speaker should be removed and taken away, and the House left free, according to its best and highest judgment in the election of its highest officer. He therefore hoped the House should leave its work in the hands of the Committees already appointed, instead of dealing with any supposed dissatisfaction, be it where it might. [Applause.]

Mr. Orth then offered as a substitute for the Committee's report, his amendment for the election at the beginning of each Congress of a commission charged with the duty of assigning the membership of committees. He said the power which the Speaker now exercised was neither more nor less than to dictate the legislation of the country. He (Orth) could, if he were Speaker, so organize the Committee on Banking and Currency as to destroy every national bank in the country, and so on.

Mr. Kelly moved to lay the report on the table. Lost by ayes, 97; nays, 140.

Mr. King moved to amend the report so as to give the Committee on Improvement of the Mississippi River power to report appropriations on that subject.

Pending further action, the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.

A communication was received from the Secretary of the Treasury in response to the Senate resolution as to the present rates of duties imposed by France, Germany and Mexico upon American manufactures.

Sen. Davis, (Ill.) from the Committee on Judiciary, reported back favorably the bill to permit Ward Hunt, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States to retire. He gave notice he would ask its consideration to-morrow.

Sen. Cameron, (Pa.) from the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported a resolution for the examination by that Committee of the new system of naval defense invented by Capt. J. Erickson, and report thereon; adopted.

Sen. Anthony, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported favorably the bill authorizing the compilation and printing of a naval history of the war.

Sen. Blair offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Public Lands to inquire into the administration of the land laws, and the systems of their operation in the practical dispositions of land, and any abuses or hardships which may exist in their administration, and report the facts and recommendations. Adopted.

The remainder of the morning hour was occupied by Sen. Brown, in remarks upon the currency question, the text being his resolution declaring the inexpediency of contracting the currency by the withdrawal of silver certificates or the discontinuance of further restriction of silver coinage, and that gold and silver coin based upon a proper ratio of equivalence between the two metals, and the issues of paper predicated upon and converted into coin on demand, constitute the proper circulating medium of this country.

Sen. Brown argued that the commercial value given gold or silver was not their intrinsic value as metals, but the value which the Government stamps upon them as mediums of exchange. The value of silver had been reduced, not because of over-production, but because of its demonetization by the British and German Governments. Sen. Brown concluded his address, and his resolution went over without action.

The Senate resumed consideration of the Sherman funding bill.

Sen. Morgan opposed the bill. He said he was entirely satisfied of the ability of the Government to pay $550,000,000 of "Windom continued" bonds in 11 years, without drawing one cent from surplus revenues, and presented figures in illustration. In the course of his remarks Morgan incidentally stated there was no law to authorize the receipt of greenbacks for custome dues, and that they were received in violation of law.

Sen. Sherman explained that as soon as the greenback became good as gold the Secretary of the Treasury, by order, required collectors to take them, and called the attention of Congress to the fact. He had done this, but Congress had never made any change.

Sen. Beck said it was true that attention had been called to the subject; that he had introduced bills requiring greenbacks to be received at the Custom House and had some now pending in Committee.

Upon the conclusion of Morgan's remarks, the funding bill was informally laid aside until to-morrow.

Bills introduced: By Sen. George—To encourage agriculture and manufactures. It proposes to repeal all duties and imports now laid on machinery for the manufacture of cotton or woolen goods or goods composed of hemp or jute; also all tools of mechanics which are used solely in manual labor; also in all agricultural implements and on all iron cotton ties:

By Sen. Ferry—Relative to the compensation of letter carriers.

Senate then went into executive session, referred nominations received to-day, and adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Haskell, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported a bill for the sale of the land of the Miami Indians in Kansas. He moved that all bills for Indian depredation claims that are before the Committee on Claims be referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs.

Mr. Claflin was completely buried under work, having over 600 bills referred to it.

The Chairman of the latter Committee being absent, the matter went over without action.

Mr. Stephens, from the Coinage Committee, made a report on the subject of metric coinage. Recommitted. The report is in favor of a bill to authorize metric coin for International use, to be known as the "stella," and of the bill to authorize the coinage of the gobold metric dollar, two dollars and fractions of a dollar; also for the coinage of metric double eagle, eagle, and half eagle, all of the standard value.

Mr. Neal offered a resolution for printing 3,000 copies of the report of the Guiteau trial for the use of the House. Referred.

The House resumed consideration of the report of the Committee on Rules proposing an increase in the membership of certain Committees, the pending question being on Orth's substitute for the appointment of a Board to select Committees.

Mr. Robeson made the point of order that the substitute was not germaine to the original proposition, because the substitute applied to the next House and not to this, and because it embraced matter not in the original proposition.

Discussion of the point of order followed, at the close of which the Speaker proceeded to state his opinion on the point of order. The substitute, he said, proposed to amend the report made by the Committee on Rules, but it was in fact a substantive proposition to change the rule. It was not in any respect kindred to enlarging the Committees; still, on account of the peculiar relations of the Chair to the proposed amendment, he would avail himself of his right to submit the point of order to the House for its discussion.

The question was submitted to the House and the point of order taken against the substitute was sustained—yeas, 163; nays, 74—so the substitute was ruled out of order.

Mr. King offered an amendment relating to the Committee on Improvements of the Mississippi River, providing it shall have the same privileges in reporting appropriations for the improvement of that river as are accorded to the Appropriation Committee in reporting mineral appropriation bills.

Mr. Davis offered an amendment specifying the Ohio and Missouri rivers.

Mr. Willis moved to amend Page's amendment so as to give the Committee on Improvements of the Mississippi River jurisdiction also over its principal tributaries.

The matter then went over for the day, Robeson stating he would call the previous question to-morrow.

Mr. Davis presented resolutions of the Chicago Board of Trade relative to transportation between the Mississippi river and the lakes. Referred. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.

The President pro tem. submitted the response of the Secretary of the Interior to the resolution of the 12th inst. inquiring as to the lapsing of land grant to the Northern Pacific Railway and in connection therewith the action of ex-Sec. Schurz, etc.

The Chair referred the communication to the Committee on Railroads.

Sen. Edmunds suggested that, as the question involved was one of law as to whether the certificates on which the lands had been taken were legally issued, the matter should go to the Judiciary Committee.

Sen. Teller favored the reference already made, as the inquiry had been confined to alleged matters of fact, but was not disposed to object to Edmunds' suggestion. The communication was thereupon referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Sen. Davis (W. Va.) presented resolutions of the West Virginia Legislature.

Sen. Davis (Ill.) called up the bill to permit Associate Justice Ward Hunt, of the Supreme Court, to retire, upon passage of the bill.

Sen. Plumb called for the yeas and nays. The bill was passed—yeas, 41; nays, 14.

Sen. Williams introduced a bill appropriating $750,000 for a building at Louisville, Ky., to accommodate Government officers.

The Sherman Funding bill was taken up, and Sen. Saulsbury favored the bill. When he had concluded, a motion was made by Sen. Ingalls to lay the bill on the table in order to test the sense of the Senate upon it. He said the debate was retarding the discussion of equally important questions, and he believed the funding measure could not pass.

Sen. Windom having obtained the temporary withdrawal of Ingall's motion proceeded to oppose the bill as an unnecessary experiment and likely to involve the Government in loss.

Several Senators have expressed a desire to be heard upon the bill, and Sen. Sherman being desirous of closing the debate, Sen. Ingalls made an ineffectual effort to secure an understanding that, as a condition of his withdrawal of the motion, to table the bill, the session to-day would be extended until it was finally disposed of. Debate was then resumed.

Sen. Hill (Ga.) said there was no such thing in existence as a 3½ per cent. bond of the United States, although such a bond had frequently been mentioned in debate. It occurred to him as equally extraordinary that no allusion had been made to the usurpation of the legislative functions by an Executive officer of the Government in the continuance of five and six per cent. bonds at 3½ per cent. He asserted the unconstitutionality of the Secretary's operations.

Sen. Windom asked Hill whether he would vote to pay holders of 6 per cents, the 2½ per cent. difference.

Sen. Hill replied it was not necessary he should so vote. He would say that there could be no such thing as a bond of the United States which was not authorized by law, and any arrangement or contract entered into between the Executive Department or any member of it and the creditors of the Government, which changed any of the terms of the bonds issued by authority of law was not only voidable, but was in itself void. It bound nobody, and was a nullity.

Sen. Windom remarked that nothing had either been added to, or subtracted from the bonds, not one obligation or condition had been changed; but the Government simply lets it run on and the holder agrees to relinquish the interest in excess of 3½ per cent.

Sen. Hill—Suppose one of the holders of the bonds comes in now and demands his five or six per cent.—could he get it?

Sen. Windom—I think not; he has relinquished all over 3½ for a good and valuable consideration—namely: Permission to continue his bond at a time when the Government could pay it off.

Sen. Hill replied that the Secretary was then in a predicament of having made a direct contract for a less interest in consideration of the payment of the principal being extended.

Sen. McMillan suggested that the Secretary had power to do as he had, as a matter of administration.

Pending a motion for an Executive session, the bill was laid aside informally.

Sen. Kellogg introduced a bill to increase the compensation of local appraisers of New York to $7,000 per annum, and local appraisers of Philadelphia, New Orleans and Chicago to $5,000 per annum.

After Executive session, the Senate—39 to 26—adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

Consideration was resumed of the Committee question. Mr. Belford having obtained five minutes time from Page, who was entitled to the floor, ridiculed the pending proposition. He wanted to know why Pennsylvania should not be satisfied with the Chairmanship of the Ways and Means Committee, Coinage Committee, and Committee on Public Expenditure. He thought a departure from the old system in giving the latter chairmanship to his distinguished friend (Randall) was a good one. Then there was the glorious old State of Wisconsin which had got the Chairmanship of the Pacific Railroad Committee, although there was no Pacific Railroad within a thousand miles of her border, and the Chairmanship of Foreign Affairs, a Committee by which she had control of diplomatic matters in Germany, France, Austria, Hungary, Turkey, and all other foreign lands. He asked why in the name of good conscience Wisconsin wasn't satisfied with this.

Mr. McLane opposed the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. King, giving to the Committee for the Improvement of the Mississippi River the same right to report appropriation bills for that purpose as the Committee on Appropriations now has. He said it was bad judgment, if not bad taste, for gentlemen who represent the Mississippi Valley to arrogate to commerce that river so much greater importance than attached to other commerce of the country.

Mr. Gunnell also opposed the amendment, and Mr. Page spoke to the same effect.

Mr. Morrison suggested to Mr. King that, under the circumstances, the amendment should be withdrawn and the matter should be left with the Committee on Commerce. After some further discussion Mr. King withdrew his amendment, giving warning, however, he would watch the Committee on Commerce to see how promises now made would be kept.

Mr. Randall stated some reasons why he favored a part of the report of the Committee on Rules.

Mr. Robeson then rose to move the previous question, which he did amid great confusion and with several members addressing the Chair at the same time. The previous question was seconded, but Robinson (Miss.) complained he had been trying to make a privileged motion and that the Speaker had not recognized him.

The Speaker explained that the gentleman had not understood what his motion was.

Mr Robeson obtained the floor to close the debate, but yielded portions of his time to various members. Williams (Ill.) replied to the remarks of Belford. Cannon gave it as his judgment that to increase the Committee membership would do great harm to the effectiveness of the Committees.

Mr Hooker (Miss.) preferred that the quality rather than quantity of the membership should be improved. He complained that justice had not been done to the minority side, and that certain gentlemen of great knowledge of public business had been left off Committees with the busi- of which they were familiar.

Mr. Blackburn, member of the Committee on Rules, advocated the report, as an experiment. He asserted that not a member of the Committee on Rules would accept assignment under operation of the report.

Mr. Dunnell opposed the report because he did not believe it would increase the efficiency of the Committees.

Mr. Calkins (Ind.) advocated the report.

Mr. Robeson closed the debate. The report was made, he said, not for the purpose of conciliating any individual, not for the purpose of giving any sop to any complainer, or spreading any plaster on the wounds of any sorehead. He had been attacked by covert inunendo, if not by open speech. He would not mind it; he needed no defense; it was an assault on courage that had stood firm on the perilous edge of battle.

Mr. Joyce moved to recommend the the report and all pending amendments to the Committee on Rules.

Mr. Springer moved to recommit with instructions to report a rule whereby the committees would be organized as nearly as possible in proportion to the political parties in the House, and that the minority should have the right to designate the minority members of committees.

Mr. Calkins made a point of order on Springer's motion, and it was ruled out of order by the Speaker.

The House voted by yeas and nays on Mr. Joyce's motion to recommit the report, and the motion was agreed to—yeas, 159; nays, 90.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, Haskell in the Chair), and passed the bill to appropriate $5,000 for packing, transporting and arranging certain agricultural and mineral specimens received by the Agricultural Bureau from the Atlanta Exposition.

Mr Spooner regretted that one of the earliest duties devolved upon him was the announcement of the death of the late Sen. Burnside, and, on his motion, Monday next, at 3 o'clock, was assigned for eulogies to his memory.

News of the Week.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTIONS.

Donn Piatt is going to Mexico for his health.

There are 10 candidates for Sen. Garland's seat.

Schlagintweit, the Bavarian traveler and naturalist, is dead.

There were two failures on the Lyons Bourse. Aggregate liabilities £160 000.

L. D. Myers, Columbus, O., and W. S. Lingle, Lafayette Ind., have been cost filmed as Postmasters.

The Stalwarts of New York announce their purpose to nominate Roscoe Conkling for Governor next Fall.

The Adirondack Pulp Company has just obtained the largest iron turbin wheel ever made in this country.

The Khedive and other friends of Anglics in Egypt contrib te $1 200 to the Garfield memorial hospital fund.

The Roman Catholic clergy in Cambria County, Pa., are vigorously opposing the granting of tavern licenses.

There are 11 nuns in the Hotel Dieu Convent Quebec, who have each completed over 50 years in the sisterhood.

Six of the 11 Massachusetts Congressmen are in favor of woman suffrage. The two Senators also favor the measure.

The lumber rate from Chicago to New York has been reduced by all roads from 85 to 20 cents per hundred.

One hundred episcopal divines gathered at Reading, Pa., to present Bishop Howe with a pastoral staff, valued at $700.

Solon Chase is lecturing in favor of straight greenbackism in Maine, to the great disgust of the Democratic managers.

The Town of Orange, Conn., is to ask the Legislature for about $1 800, the expense of the Jennie Cramer investigations.

A few days ago an Ogdensburgh wood chopper cut down a tree which contained three pailfuls of nice white honey.

Henry Rockwell, Secretary of the United States Fish Commission, dropped dead at his residence in Washington, Sunday.

Cleveland has organized a civil service reform association, with both Republicans and Democrats as officers and members.

Twenty surviving members of the Constitutional Convention of Iowa held in 1857 have gathered at DesMoines for a reunion.

Alexandria Butler, a colored laborer, was shot and killed in a row near Atlanta last night, in which about 20 negroes were engaged.

A son of Gen. Sam Houston had a difficulty with his employer, a hotel proprietor at McKinney, Tex., and received a bullet over the right eye.

Dr. E. M. Small, of Brooklyn sued William Ballenkamp for $15,000 for alienating the affections of his wife, and was given $6 000 by the jury.

The thermometer registered from eight to 28 degrees below zero throughout the provinces of New Brunswick, Canada, Wednesday morning.

Adolph A. Cohn, an agent of the Alaska Commercial Company, being short in his accounts, killed himself, in San Francisco, with a revolver.

Geo. B. Hawkins, night clerk in the Indianapolis Daily Sentinel office, was accidentally shot and instantly killed by one of the newspaper carriers.

The Virginia Readjusters in caucus nominated Sen. George A. Morton for Railroad Commissioner, and S. Brown Allen for Auditor of Public Works.

The Supreme Court of Illinois has reversed a decision that a suit for matured interest on a note past due operated as a bar to the collection of the principal.

Mr. Christian, merchant at the Stock Yards, Chicago, was set upon by roughs, and his wagon, which was filled with dry goods, taken. The highwaymen escaped.

Governor Terrassas, of Chihuahua, caused the release of Lieutenant McDonald of the 4th United States Cavalry, who was arrested for invading Mexican territory.

The Postmaster at Wilmington, Ohio, reports to Washington that there are 50 cases of virulent small pox in his town, caught at a funeral from a supposed case of chicken pox.

It is said that a number of Philadelphia capitalists have purchased the steamship "Vaderland" with the idea of making an experiment in the transportation of petroleum in bulk.

At Vienna evening papers were confiscated for reporting the speech of the President of the United Left, in which he denounces attempts to drag the crown into the political arena.

At the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic for Michigan, Gen. B. B. Rice was presented with a gavel made from a post which stood at the entrance to Andersonville prison.

The latest news from Peru is to the 28th ult. The American Commissioners had left Lima for Chili. A serious misunderstanding between the United States and Chili is thought probable.

The expense of the Cincinnati Zoological Garden last year exceeded the receipts $3,864 81. The cold Winter of a year ago, and the scorching Summer which followed, were unfavorable.

The Receivers of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company authorized the payment on and after February 10 of the interest on general mortgage bonds, due last July, amounting to $800 000.

Charles Martin, the young man who a few Sundays ago while drunk wantonly assaulted and killed an old man named Christian Teems, in Detroit has been sentenced to the State prison for life.

The saloon keepers of Chicago have decided to make a vigorous and united opposition to the movement to increase licenses as a means of adding policemen to the force in accordance with the recommendation of the Superintendent of Police.

At Glenbuelah, Wis., a broken rail caused the ditching of the caboose down an embankment of 20 feet. A traveling salesman named Charles Richly, of Cleveland, was cut in the head, but not seriously.

The United Railroads Stockyard Company, of Cincinnati, was incorporated at Columbus, with an increase of stock from $500 000 to $1 000 000. The Chicago & Hocking Valley Railroad Company was incorporated; capital stock, $20,000 000.

In the investigation of the great frauds in the Philadelphia tax office the Tax Receiver found plain indications of particular frauds in 1876 and 1877, but before he concluded his search the books for those years disappeared and can not now be found.

Betsy Grovenberg, an unmarried woman living alone at Vicksburg Mich., was found dead in her house Monday evening. She left a letter explaining the suicide by strychnine, and directing that her property be conveyed to a sister living in Saginaw.

The Postmaster at Wilmington, Ohio, reports to Washington that there are 50 cases of virulent small pox in his town, caught at a funeral from a supposed case of chicken pox.

It is said that a number of Philadelphia capitalists have purchased the steamship "Vaderland" with the idea of making an experiment in the transportation of petroleum in bulk.

At Vienna evening papers were confiscated for reporting the speech of the President of the United Left, in which he denounces attempts to drag the crown into the political arena.

At the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic for Michigan, Gen. B. B. Rice was presented with a gavel made from a post which stood at the entrance to Andersonville prison.

The latest news from Peru is to the 28th ult. The American Commissioners had left Lima for Chili. A serious misunderstanding between the United States and Chili is thought probable.

The expense of the Cincinnati Zoological Garden last year exceeded the receipts $3,864 81. The cold Winter of a year ago, and the scorching Summer which followed, were unfavorable.

The Receivers of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company authorized the payment on and after February 10 of the interest on general mortgage bonds, due last July, amounting to $800 000.

Charles Martin, the young man who a few Sundays ago while drunk wantonly assaulted and killed an old man named Christian Teems, in Detroit has been sentenced to the State prison for life.

The saloon keepers of Chicago have decided to make a vigorous and united opposition to the movement to increase licenses as a means of adding policemen to the force in accordance with the recommendation of the Superintendent of Police.

At Glenbuelah, Wis., a broken rail caused the ditching of the caboose down an embankment of 20 feet. A traveling salesman named Charles Richly, of Cleveland, was cut in the head, but not seriously.

The United Railroads Stockyard Company, of Cincinnati, was incorporated at Columbus, with an increase of stock from $500 000 to $1 000 000. The Chicago & Hocking Valley Railroad Company was incorporated; capital stock, $20,000 000.

In the investigation of the great frauds in the Philadelphia tax office the Tax Receiver found plain indications of particular frauds in 1876 and 1877, but before he concluded his search the books for those years disappeared and can not now be found.

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A freight train on the Denver & Rio Grande ran into the caboose of another freight, smashing three cars and killing Albert Paliss, fireman, and fatally wounding Conductor Fred. Easterly and Brakeman Timothy Farley. The accident is said to be the result of criminal carelessness of the engineer of the rear train.

The Botanical Garden at Washington is said to cost the Government $15,000 a year, having had about $600 000 expended on it since its establishment, and its uses are mainly to furnish free boquets to Congressmen and other official society. It has been, and is, under the control of the Library Committee of Congress, but Gen. McCook, chairman of that committee, has introduced a bill to transfer it to the Department of Agriculture.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

Scoville at Last Closes—The Prisoner Addresses the Jury.

Porter Closes the Case With a Scathing Review and Bitter Denunciation of the Assassin.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17—Scoville resumed his argument at a little after 10, and was at once interrupted by Guiteau, who had been looking over towards the jury for some minutes in an anxious and expectant manner. "Hadn't I better deliver it now?" he called out.

"Oh, yes," replied Scoville: "I had forgotten." Then turning to Judge Cox: "If desires, your honor, to prefer a request that he be allowed to address the jury. I have looked over the paper which he desires to read, and see nothing in it of an objectionable character."

Judge Cox nodded assent, and Guiteau said: "I have written down what I wish to say, and I will read it. It is in regard to my speech."

He then read with considerable emphasis: "I intend no disrespect to this honorable court; I intend no controversy with this honorable court; in general, I am satisfied with the law as expound d by Your Honor; but I have suggested a still broader view which I ask Your Honor to follow, to-wit: That if the jury believe that I believed it was right to remove the President because I had special divine authority to do so, and was forced to do it by the Deity, they will acquit on the ground of transitory insanity. Sickles, McFarland and Hiscock were acquitted on the ground of transitory mania. In my speech, published in all the leading American papers yesterday, and which I presume your honor has read, I gave my reasons for asking your honor so to charge. Read me as a brilliant and lawyer like plea for the defense, and Scoville is making a strong argument for his theory; but neither Reed nor Scoville represent me in this defense. I am here as my own counsel, and as stated at the opening of the case, no one can represent me to the jury. I know my feelings and my inspiration in removing the President and I have set it forth to my satisfaction in my speech, published yesterday, and, I ask your honor in the name of justice, in the name of the American people, to allow me to address a jury of my country men when my life may be at stake. If any man on that jury has a doubt as to his duty in acquitting me, my speech will probably settle him in my favor and therefore in the interest of justice it is of the greatest importance that they hear me in my defense. Your honor can decide the matter, if you have any doubt as to your duty."

Scoville began with a general complaint of alleged unfairness on the part of the prosecution, particularly of the Prosecuting Attorney. He had from the beginning prescribed who should visit the jail and who should not. He had introduced persons into the prisoner's cell under a false guise to worm out his secrets, and when prisoner said anything which might inure to his benefit, the Prosecuting Attorney had been very careful to let it become known. He complained of Corkhill's unfairness in destroying the notes of Stenographer Bailey, so that the defense could not have the benefit of them. The conduct of the prosecution in the court room, he alleged, was not only unfair to the defense, but was often discourteous and more befitting a police court than this.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Immediately after recess, and before Scoville resumed his speech, Guiteau, with an air of apparent sincerity, announced that he was in luck, and had just signed his name to a check for $25,000 on the First National Bank of New York; that he had received another for $5,000, and another for $750, and believed that they were all genuine.

Scoville then reviewed the prisoner's life and said, "When he left the Oneida Community he sought out Beecher's church, the Young Men's Christian Association, and the society of Christian people. His tendencies at this time were not immoral, nor had he shown any indication of that awful (with sarcasm) crime of not paying his board bills, for which the prosecution are trying to hang him."

Corkhill—"Oh, no! If he is hung at all it will be for murder, not for owing board bills."

Guiteau called out: "I guess there ain't much chance of my being hung anyway."

Scoville spoke of the monumental assurance of prisoner in naming himself in connection with Grant, Conkling and Arthur.

"I should say a pretty fine quartet," said the prisoner.

Later on Scoville read from Guiteau's speech, when Guiteau again called out: "You better not read any more, Scoville. It will go dead against your fool theory."

Scoville continued up to the hour of adjournment his review of the prisoner's life, explaining the prisoner's acts in the light of counsel's (Scoville's) theory upon the case. Guiteau occasionally commented, but never seriously disturbed the course of the argument.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Guiteau came into Court this morning with a quick, confident step saluted his friends and as soon as he had taken his seat turned to Judge Cox and said: "I presume Your Honor will allow me to address the jury when Scoville gets through."

Judge Cox—"We will consider that when Scoville gets through."

Scoville, in reply to an inquiry, stated he hardly expected to conclude his speech to-day. Scoville resumed his address, taking up and discussing statistics of insane criminals, drawing evidence by the prosecution. He had noticed that the table produced here by Dr. Gray omitted some of the essential features of his report.

Corkhill—"Dr. Gray didn't prepare any tables especially for this case."

Scoville—"Dr. Gray was hired to come here to help hang this man; he was one of the conspiracy, of which the District Attorney was chief; but unfortunately he has left his footprints here, and before I get through I can contradict him out of his own mouth."

Scoville pointed out in the contest of Guiteau parallels to illustrations given by Dr. Grey, and then went on to deny that prisoner had been playing a part. Discussing the horrors of crime, as often shown in the acts of insane criminals, Scoville said: "There is nothing in this case to compare with some of these acts of insane criminals, and, gentlemen of the jury, in my opinion if there were not reasons, and powerful ones, back of this prosecution, this prisoner never would have been brought to trial. But I tell you, gentlemen of the jury, back of this prosecution is an influence which I have felt, and which you must feel gentlemen, before this trial is concluded. There are politicians who seek to hide their own shame behind the disgrace of this poor prisoner, and make him the scapegoat for their crime. I did not intend, gentlemen of the jury, to take up this feature of the case, but when I felt the power and influence of this Government used against this man denying the small privilege that I have asked for a fair and impartial trial—and the small facilities needed for a proper defense, I do not propose to keep quiet. I say that such men as Grant and Conkling and Arthur are morally and intellectually responsible for this crime. Mr. Conkling shall not escape, shall not shirk the responsibility of the state of things that led to this act, and he shall not escape the condemnation of the American people, if I can help it, for his share in this disgraceful scramble for office that led to a conflict with the chosen Ruler of this great Nation and led this poor insane man to compass what they would have failed with satisfaction, as would probably hundreds of other politicians, if it could occur other than through assassination—the removal of Garfield, who stood in the way of their unrighteous and disgraceful struggle for offices. Neither shall Grant escape that condemnation to which he is so justly subjected, when coming from Mexico, and coming with undue haste, to throw his own name into this petty quarrel about a small office in the Republican party, and sought to foment differences that had sprung up. I am not going to see the misdeeds of these men, high in power, visited upon the head of this poor insane man, if I can help it. This clamor for his blood is not for the purpose of avenging Garfield, or of satisfying justice; but their theory is this: If it can be shown that this was the act of a sane man, then these politicians in high places will say, 'of course we are not responsible for the act of a sane man; to be sure we had some differences, but it could never have made a sane man commit this act.' But on the contrary, gentlemen of the jury, what is the effect of your verdict if you acquit him as an insane man? Why, people will say, 'Some one is at fault; they will not say, We will fix the blame upon the heads and hearts of those men who waged the war upon our poor dead President until it drove this poor insane man, from reading daily in the papers what Grant says, what Conkling says, and from constantly thinking upon it to his insane act of killing the President; and there are men in high places—the really culpable ones—who will go down to posterity with a stigma upon their names and the detestation of their countrymen fastened upon their memories." Recess.

Just as Scoville was about to resume his argument Guiteau broke out with considerable vehemence and shouted, "Something has been said here about politics and I want to talk a little about politics too. There are two or three crank newspapers in the country, to wit: Reid's New York Tribune, Medill's Chicago Tribune, Halstead's Cincinnati Commercial, George William Curtis, the man mid hirer of New York. The weather has been getting cool lately, and those fellows had better get off under trees and do a little. The only cranks in the country are these fellows. They had better join the Grant-Guiteau-Conkling combination and get into good company and become good Republicans."

A few minutes later the prisoner, who had been looking over the New York papers, called out: "I see the New York Court of Appeals have just decided in favor of curtheory on the insanity question. I thank you, Messrs. Judges."

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Scoville discussed the conduct and actions of Guiteau at the time and immediately after the shooting, and contended they were entirely in keeping with the theory of insanity; that his coolness, his quietly going to bed and peacefully sleeping the night after the murder were characteristic incidents of crime such as would be expected from an insane man and only an insane man.

Guiteau called out—"I have never had any conception of his removal as a murder. My mind is perfectly blank on that question."

Scoville read from the evidence of Gen. Reynolds what Guiteau had said to him (Reynolds) in jail, "that when his reasons were known by the people they would acquit him without trial and that he should then go to Europe for a year or two."

Guiteau—"All I have got to say about that is I never said it."

Scoville continued: "And this, gentlemen, is the evidence offered you by this prosecution! I want you to take into consideration the monstrous absurdity of such a proposition coming from a sane man (as they would have you believe he is) that he could kill the President of the United States, and then by simply giving his reasons could go free without a trial."

Scoville alluded to Guiteau's remark when told by Gen. Reynolds that Arthur and Conkling and other Stalwarts defeated him and ably read his crime. Guiteau interrupted, saying: "I did not say any such thing when I spoke of Conkling and Arthur on the 4th of July. These men are my friends to-day, and don't you forget it."

Scoville continued with a review of the evidence, and called attention to the various incidents in Guiteau's life, arguing his insanity as evidenced by an undoubted lack of something in his mental composition possessed by other men.

Guiteau called out sarcastically—"Give them that dog story. It cost Corkhill $300 to get it here."

Scoville continued to speak until 3, when the Court adjourned until to-morrow. He will probably occupy the greater part of another day.

The counsel for the defense will, if permitted by the Court, argue the question of permitting Guiteau to address the jury.

WASHINGTON Jan. 19.—Court opened at the usual hour. As soon as Guiteau reached his seat, he delivered himself of the following speech, with a pompous effort at oratorical effect: "The decision of the New York Court of Appeals comes with so much force at the present moment, dealing, as it does, with the question with great grace from the Empire State, from that grand old State of the Republic—the State that sends forth the brains, the money and commerce of the Nation. It is a great step forward in the law of insanity. Hitherto the law has been that the burden of proof was on the defendant, but the Court of Appeals, with grand magnanimity, says that the burden of proof is on the prosecution to prove that a man not only committed the act but also that he was sane at the time he committed it. In the name of justice and in the name of the American people, and in the name of the American judiciary, I desire to thank those gentlemen of the Court of Appeals of the State of New York."

Scoville immediately resumed his argument, reading from the evidence of several witnesses who were at the depot and saw the shooting and subsequent arrest of Guiteau, his object being to show the prisoner was perfectly calm and cool and in a condition as to his nerves and intellect at variance with the hypothesis of sanity under such circumstances.

WASHINGTON, Jan 20.—Scoville resumed his argument this morning. Guiteau brought into Court with him a roll of manuscript, said to be an elaborate preface to his speech which has already been published. His counsel seem to think this morning that Judge Cox will allow him, under certain conditions and restrictions, to address the jury, after Scoville has concluded.

Scoville called attention to the testimony of Dr. Hamilton, "one of the Government conspirators," as he termed him. He read from his testimony and said that from the very start Dr. Hamilton had perverted his testimony and studiously made use of the very strongest adjectives showing the intensity of his feeling, as though every effort on his part was designed to secure beyond peradventure the conviction of the prisoner. In short, his feeling had led him to transcend the bounds of truth, and these expressions are used by him, as it appears to me, for the express purpose of manufacturing feeling in your minds against the prisoner.

Scoville produced a diagram showing the section of the prisoner's head.

"That's not in evidence," said Corkhill.

"It is," replied Scoville, "an exact facsimile of a diagram you put in," (reaching across the table to the District Attorney)—"You can take it and see that it is so."

Corkhill (shaking his head contemptuously)—"Impose it on the jury if you wish; don't put it on me."

Scoville (earnestly)—"I will take a rule and use measurements right here before the jury."

Corkhill—"Oh, don't! Your speech is bad enough; your testimony will be worse."

Scoville (half apologetically)—"Well, Col. Corkhill, I am doing the best I can, and am honestly endeavoring to get the truth before the jury."

Scoville continued, with frequent interruptions on the part of the District Attorney. Taking up the diagnosis of Guiteau's head offered in evidence by Dr. Hamilton, Scoville said: "I propose to show you that Dr. Kempster lied when he told you that this diagram was a correct representation of the shape of Guiteau's head. He attempted to show you that Guiteau had an unusually symmetrical head, and I proposed to show you that his evidence in this respect was absolutely false."

Scoville continued to discuss the subject of head diagrams. Guiteau took advantage of a pause and called out: "The District Attorney has run out of money. He can't pay these fellows till he can get an extra appropriation from Congress. They had better staid in New York; they will go home with less money than they expected; serves them right."

Scoville said he must protest against Corkhill continually volunteering his own testimony, as he did yesterday, when he wanted to cast a slur upon Witness Moss. "I have seen the record this morning," said Scoville, "and I have learned the reason for the District Attorney's animus against that witness. It seems that Moss had to sue Corkhill in a Magistrate's Court for a $3 wash bill, which the District Attorney owed Moss' wife, and the record says the District Attorney paid it and $1.20 costs."

Guiteau (exultingly)—"If they should undertake to sue Corkhill for all he owes it would take the time of all the courts to attend to the business."

Scoville—"I very much dislike to bring out such things in courtroom, but when the District Attorney persists in his mean little, personalities he compels me to retaliate."

Shortly afterwards Corkhill again interrupted, when Davidge, who had come in, protested with mock gravity: "O, don't interrupt him—in heaven's name don't interrupt him; he might stop altogether." (General laughter, in which Scoville joined.)

Guiteau found opportunity to call out: "The papers say I spent three weeks preparing my speech. As a matter of fact I only spent three or four days, nights and mornings. I want the record straight on this matter."

Scoville contended that Dr. Grey's tables of homicides by insane persons were prepared for this case and do not correspond with the tables for the same years in Grey's official report.

In reading the account of one case of homicide, Scoville said: "Had the District Attorney been there, he would have said, probably, 'Put him on trial for murder and hang him,—this is a case of devilish depravity.'"

Guiteau shouted, exultingly, "Corkhill is an authority on the Devil. Dr. Grey is a man with a big mouth, that's the way I mark him."

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21—Upon entering the Court room this morning Guiteau took his seat in the witness box, remarking, as he laid out his papers: "If sits down by cause I can speak better, not that I am afraid of being shot. This shooting business is getting played out."

At an intimation from Judge Cox, prisoner carefully arranged his glasses, and, with a flourish, began to read from manuscript as follows:

"The prosecution pretend that I am a wicked man; Messrs. Scoville and Reed think I am a lunatic, and I presume you think I am. I certainly was a lunatic on July 2, when I fired on the President, and the American people generally, and I presume you think I was. Can you imagine anything more insane than my going to that depot and shooting the President of the United States? You are here to say whether I was sane or insane at the moment I fired that shot. You have nothing to do with my condition before or since that shot was fired. You must say by your verdict 'sane' or 'insane' at the moment that shot was fired.

"If you have any doubt of my sanity at the moment you must give me the benefit of that doubt, and acquit. That is, if you have any doubt whether I fired as the agent of the Deity. If I fired it on my own account I was sane. If I fired it supposing myself the agent of the Deity I was insane, and you must acquit. This is the law as given in a recent decision of the New York Court of Appeals. It revolutionizes the old rules, and is a grand step forward in the law of insanity. It is worthy of this age of railroads, electricity and telephones, and is well comes from the progressive State of New York. I have no hesitation in saying that it is a special Providence in my favor, and I ask this Court and Jury so to consider it.

"Some eminent people in America think me the greatest man of the age, and this feeling is growing. They believe in my inspiration and that Providence and I have really saved the Nation another war. My speech setting forth in detail my defense was telegraphed to all the leading papers and published Monday morning, and now I am permitted by His Honor to deliver it to you."

He then explained to the jury that his speech opened with a quotation from his Christmas greeting to the American people and in using it for the opening of his speech to the jury he had neglected to cut out the date "Christmas, 1881."

After thanking his counsel and paying a very high compliment to the zeal and ability which Scoville had displayed—whom he proposed soon to reward with a very liberal fee—he extended his grateful acknowledgments to the Court, the Jury, officers and bailiffs, and last but not least to the American people. The latter were a power that generally crushed a man when they got down on him. They had been pretty heavy on pitcher at first, but when they knew his motives they changed their views, and now they were treating him very fairly.

With this introduction, prisoner took up a newspaper and proceeded to read to the jury his published speech. His manner, to a casual observer, seemed completely self possessed as usual, but behind his ostentatious affectation of composure was an intense feeling, which was only held in control through undoubted strength of will. His excitement was betrayed by a slight hectic spot high up upon each cheek of his usually colorless face, and by the unusual deliberation with which he began and for some time continued to speak. Whether this excitement was from merely superficial effect upon his emotions, naturally incident to the occasion, or whether it proceeded from a deeper and more overpowering influence of the true realization of his position as an accused, convicted murderer pleading for his life, it were difficult to divine. Whatever the original character of feeling it finally gained the ascendency over his powers of control, and as he reached that point in the speech, 'I have always served the Lord and whether I live or die," he broke down completely, stopped, tried to choke down a rising lump in his throat, but found it impossible to keep back a genuine sob. Taking out his handkerchief he buried his face in it a few seconds, wiped his eyes, and with a determined effort started on again. He seemed to recover his composure so quickly some believed the whole effort was manufactured. His sister, Mrs. Scoville, however, apparently thought otherwise. She was deeply affected and wept and sobbed bitterly for some minutes.

After this incident Guiteau continued to read, occasionally adding brief comments upon the text. As he proceeded with the reading all appearances of nervousness gradually wore off, and with the utmost composure and an unction that bordered on the ludicrous the prisoner read on with an attempt at every possible form of oratorical, pictorial and dramatic effect. His description of the taking off of the President was given with striking effect.

At times he closed his eyes or turned them heavenward, waved his body back and forth, sunk his voice to a whisper or raised it to a high treble. At times the intensity of his utterances seemed to reach upon himself, but effect was but transitory, and with the exception of these instants, the manuscript, said to be an elaborate preface to his speech which has already been published. His counsel seem to think this morning that Judge Cox will allow him, under certain conditions and restrictions, to address the jury, after Scoville has concluded.

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After this incident Guiteau continued to read, occasionally adding brief comments upon the text. As he proceeded with the reading all appearances of nervousness gradually wore off, and with the utmost composure and an unction that bordered on the ludicrous the prisoner read on with an attempt at every possible form of oratorical, pictorial and dramatic effect. His description of the taking off of the President was given with striking effect.

At times he closed his eyes or turned them heavenward, waved his body back and forth, sunk his voice to a whisper or raised it to a high treble. At times the intensity of his utterances seemed to reach upon himself, but effect was but transitory, and with the exception of these instants, the manuscript, said to be an elaborate preface to his speech which has already been published. His counsel seem to think this morning that Judge Cox will allow him, under certain conditions and restrictions, to address the jury, after Scoville has concluded.

Scoville called attention to the testimony of Dr. Hamilton, "one of the Government conspirators," as he termed him. He read from his testimony and said that from the very start Dr. Hamilton had perverted his testimony and studiously made use of the very strongest adjectives showing the intensity of his feeling, as though every effort on his part was designed to secure beyond peradventure the conviction of the prisoner. In short, his feeling had led him to transcend the bounds of truth, and these expressions are used by him, as it appears to me, for the express purpose of manufacturing feeling in your minds against the prisoner.

Scoville produced a diagram showing the section of the prisoner's head.

"That's not in evidence," said Corkhill.

"It is," replied Scoville, "an exact facsimile of a diagram you put in," (reaching across the table to the District Attorney)—"You can take it and see that it is so."

Corkhill (shaking his head contemptuously)—"Impose it on the jury if you wish; don't put it on me."

Scoville (earnestly)—"I will take a rule and use measurements right here before the jury."

Corkhill—"Oh, don't! Your speech is bad enough; your testimony will be worse."

Scoville (half apologetically)—"Well, Col. Corkhill, I am doing the best I can, and am honestly endeavoring to get the truth before the jury."

Scoville continued, with frequent interruptions on the part of the District Attorney. Taking up the diagnosis of Guiteau's head offered in evidence by Dr. Hamilton, Scoville said: "I propose to show you that Dr. Kempster lied when he told you that this diagram was a correct representation of the shape of Guiteau's head. He attempted to show you that Guiteau had an unusually symmetrical head, and I proposed to show you that his evidence in this respect was absolutely false."

Scoville continued to discuss the subject of head diagrams. Guiteau took advantage of a pause and called out: "The District Attorney has run out of money. He can't pay these fellows till he can get an extra appropriation from Congress. They had better staid in New York; they will go home with less money than they expected; serves them right."

Scoville said he must protest against Corkhill continually volunteering his own testimony, as he did yesterday, when he wanted to cast a slur upon Witness Moss. "I have seen the record this morning," said Scoville, "and I have learned the reason for the District Attorney's animus against that witness. It seems that Moss had to sue Corkhill in a Magistrate's Court for a $3 wash bill, which the District Attorney owed Moss' wife, and the record says the District Attorney paid it and $1.20 costs."

Guiteau (exultingly)—"If they should undertake to sue Corkhill for all he owes it would take the time of all the courts to attend to the business."

Scoville—"I very much dislike to bring out such things in courtroom, but when the District Attorney persists in his mean little, personalities he compels me to retaliate."

Shortly afterwards Corkhill again interrupted, when Davidge, who had come in, protested with mock gravity: "O, don't interrupt him—in heaven's name don't interrupt him; he might stop altogether." (General laughter, in which Scoville joined.)

Guiteau found opportunity to call out: "The papers say I spent three weeks preparing my speech. As a matter of fact I only spent three or four days, nights and mornings. I want the record straight on this matter."

Scoville contended that Dr. Grey's tables of homicides by insane persons were prepared for this case and do not correspond with the tables for the same years in Grey's official report.

In reading the account of one case of homicide, Scoville said: "Had the District Attorney been there, he would have said, probably, 'Put him on trial for murder and hang him,—this is a case of devilish depravity.'"

Guiteau shouted, exultingly, "Corkhill is an authority on the Devil. Dr. Grey is a man with a big mouth, that's the way I mark him."

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21—Upon entering the Court room this morning Guiteau took his seat in the witness box, remarking, as he laid out his papers: "If sits down because I can speak better, not that I am afraid of being shot. This shooting business is getting played out."

At an intimation from Judge Cox, prisoner carefully arranged his glasses, and, with a flourish, began to read from manuscript as follows:

"The prosecution pretend that I am a wicked man; Messrs. Scoville and Reed think I am a lunatic, and I presume you think I am. I certainly was a lunatic on July 2, when I fired on the President, and the American people generally, and I presume you think I was. Can you imagine anything more insane than my going to that depot and shooting the President of the United States? You are here to say whether I was sane or insane at the moment I fired that shot. You have nothing to do with my condition before or since that shot was fired. You must say by your verdict 'sane' or 'insane' at the moment that shot was fired.

"If you have any doubt of my sanity at the moment you must give me the benefit of that doubt, and acquit. That is, if you have any doubt whether I fired as the agent of the Deity. If I fired it on my own account I was sane. If I fired it supposing myself the agent of the Deity I was insane, and you must acquit. This is the law as given in a recent decision of the New York Court of Appeals. It revolutionizes the old rules, and is a grand step forward in the law of insanity. It is worthy of this age of railroads, electricity and telephones, and is well comes from the progressive State of New York. I have no hesitation in saying that it is a special Providence in my favor, and I ask this Court and Jury so to consider it.

"Some eminent people in America think me the greatest man of the age, and this feeling is growing. They believe in my inspiration and that Providence and I have really saved the Nation another war. My speech setting forth in detail my defense was telegraphed to all the leading papers and published Monday morning, and now I am permitted by His Honor to deliver it to you."

He then explained to the jury that his speech opened with a quotation from his Christmas greeting to the American people and in using it for the opening of his speech to the jury he had neglected to cut out the date "Christmas, 1881."

After thanking his counsel and paying a very